

d.c. gazette

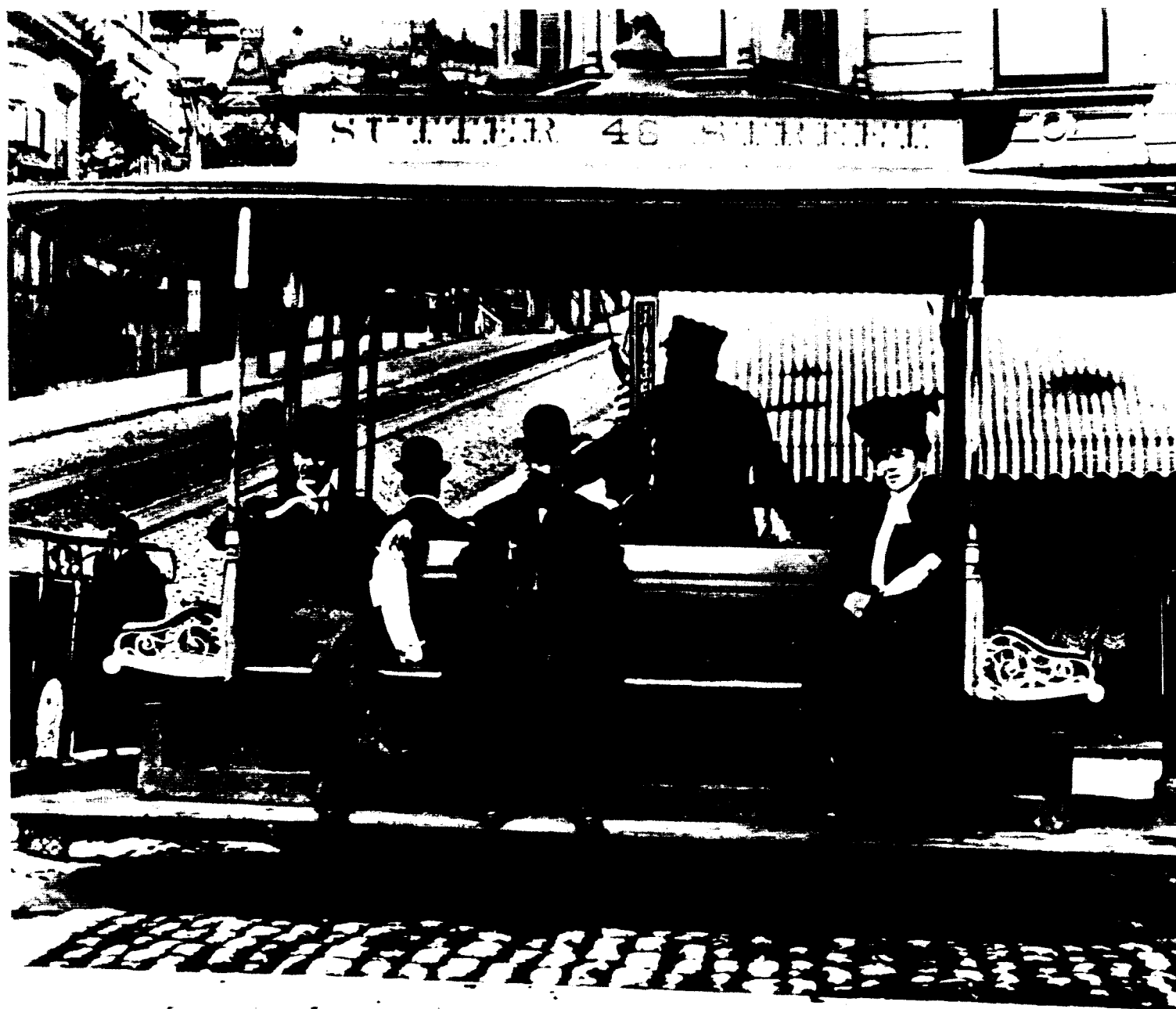
VOL. III NR. 12

MARCH 22, 1972

25¢



BRING BACK THE STREETCARS



What to do about those trolley tracks

THE end of January marked the tenth anniversary of the last streetcar run in the District. Curiously, only Jack Eisen of the Post, the local freeway lobby's favorite journalist, bothered to note the event. The City Council might have commemorated the occasion were it not engrossed in hearings on how to get O. Roy Chalk to remove an estimated 86 miles of streetcar tracks remaining in the city. Walter Washington might have joined also, but he was too busy trying to get congressional approval of a bond guarantee for Metro.

While generally sympathetic to the streetcar as a historical phenomenon, Eisen offered this ex cathedra assurance: "Streetcars as we knew them will never again run in Washington."

Why not? Certainly logic does not rule out their return. Streetcars are efficient. Trolleys operating on surface streets can carry nearly ten times as many people per hour as automobiles and fifty percent more people than buses. Streetcars, while not non-polluting (since they require electrical power), at least remove the pollution from where it has its deadliest effect -- high

density center city areas. Further, streetcars are a pleasure to ride, are devoid of the noxious fumes created by buses and are aesthetically pleasing.

One of the major reasons streetcars went out -- and will have a hard time returning -- is that they compete directly with the automobile. At the time of their demise, anything that competed with the car was considered unpatriotic, anti-Christian and perhaps even a bit perverted. A decade later, as we wheeze our way through the atmospheric swamp that covers our major cities, we are beginning to view the car with a bit more skepticism. Not enough, to be sure, to do anything serious about restricting its use, but the first glimmers of comprehension are there. A generation that built its foreign policy on faith in Chiang Kai Shek and its domestic policy on faith in General Motors is beginning to doubt its wisdom. Now that Mr. Nixon has gone to China, perhaps his next major journey can be a ride on a trolley.

It is hard to write of streetcars without succumbing to nostalgia and laying oneself open to

charges of infantile romanticism. But the reason one feels nostalgia is, after all, because one misses something one thinks was good. And since the choice of transportation modes is in part determined by psychological factors, as any Freudian analysis of the automobile in American society will point out, a system that engenders a certain amount of romantic attachment may also guarantee itself ridership as well. I doubt that if all of Chalk's diesel behemoths were to be removed from the streets, there would be too many tears shed. I know of few people who really enjoy riding the bus.

Recently the city of Toronto reversed itself and decided not to end streetcar service there. Said Ralph Day, chairman of the local transit commission, the streetcars are "like 1, all users and detested by all motorists."

Day has given us here a capsule criterion for the ideal urban transportation system. If we are to be serious about building mass transit we must confront the automobile directly.

It is not enough just to provide alternatives to the car; we must put obstacles in its path.

One of the many fraudulent aspects of Metro is that it is really designed not to compete with the automobile. One need look no further than the freeway plans. The highway lobby has not whittled its ambitions one inch because of the prospect of Metro. Every freeway that was planned before Metro is still being pushed by highway builders. Where they have been forced to retreat temporarily, as in the case of the North Central Freeway, it is because of community opposition rather than the potential effects of Metro.

Metro has plenty of other problems as a mass transit system. It costs too much, for one thing. Congress is now trying to decide whether to guarantee the Metro bonds in order to keep the project afloat. Without the federal guarantee there can be no Metro. A federal guarantee is a way of insuring that 100% of the profit goes to the bond purchaser while 100% of the risk is retained by the government. It is a technique that can be used to finance wise but costly public improvements but it can also be abused by supporting dubious projects that otherwise would never be considered. For example, it is the method proposed for financing the misbegotten Eisenhower Bicentennial Center here.

To some, it doesn't matter as long as the federal government is footing the bill. But the bond guarantee only covers part of the bill. The District's share of capital costs and the likely operating deficit must also be considered. These are almost certain to fall on the DC taxpayer, who at this point has no way of knowing what the ultimate charge will be, nor even what the fare will cost. Thus District residents have a direct financial stake in seeing that the mass transit system chosen for the city is an economical one. As the largest single public works project in the world's history, Metro hardly qualifies as an economy. There is no doubt that DC could get

(Please turn to page 9)

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THE McDOWELL PAPERS

CHARLES McDOWELL JR.

WE have an interesting story about the hazards of the city.

A housewife in suburban Maryland, when she goes into Washington, takes the advice of the authorities to avoid downtown traffic. She was following her standard procedure one recent morning when she left her small sports car in the parking lot inside the Connecticut Avenue gate of the National Zoo, and caught a convenient bus to the main business district.

When she returned to the parking lot in midafternoon she notice a number of people gathered around the rear of her car. She then saw that the trunk section of the car had been smashed.

A zoo security officer approached the stunned woman and asked in a very solicitous way, "Is that your car, lady?"

"Yes."

"Well, we've been waiting for you," the security officer said. "We were moving some elephants through here, and what happened was, lady, one of 'em sat down on your car!"

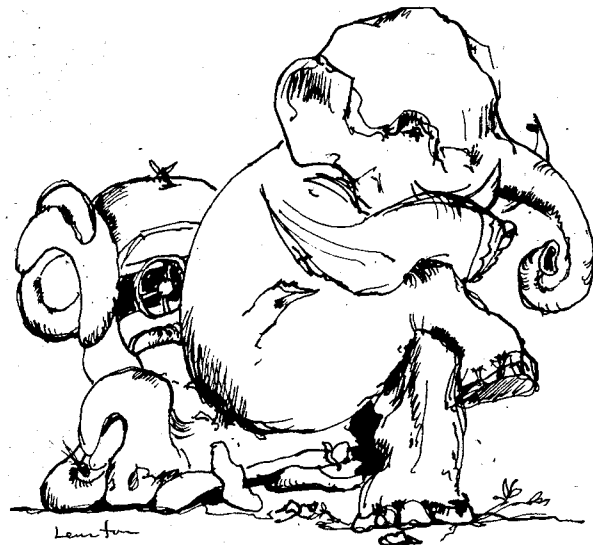
Indeed the great dent in the back of the car was the imprint of an elephant sitting down. The elephant house is close to one side of the parking lot, and there was some plausible reason, which was not entirely clear to the victim, for attendants having escorted several elephants through the lot to temporary quarters elsewhere.

Just why one of the elephants had decided to sit down on the sports car was not clear to anybody.

The zoo was sympathetic and helpful. An accident report was filled out for some poor insurance company, whose reaction can only be imagined at this point.

The car, though so dramatically dented, was operable, and the housewife started back to Maryland in it.

She was cruising along Connecticut Avenue, presumably going over in her mind how she would breach this whole thing with her husband, when she came upon a relatively conven-



tional automobile accident. There had been a chain of rear-end collisions involving four or five cars.

Our heroine drove very slowly and carefully past this unhappy scene, but a policeman pulled her over before she had gone a block.

"Lady, don't you know it's a serious offense to leave the scene of an accident?" the policeman said sharply.

"I was just passing by," she said. "I wasn't in the accident."

"Lady, the rear of your car is wrecked. How did that happen if you weren't involved in the accident?"

She took a deep breath and said what she had to say: "Officer, an elephant sat on my car."

There was further discussion, of course, marked mainly by the increasing incredulity of the officer. A sergeant was summoned, and our heroine was taken to the police station. She was there for more than an hour trying to demonstrate that she wasn't drunk.

Finally the zoo verified for the police that, yes, an elephant had sat on the lady's car. She was allowed to go home with her story of a day's adventure in the city.

That is the end of the story, and that is how it was told to me by my wife, who heard it from a reliable neighbor named Linda. It was my impression that Linda had heard it from the very woman whose car was sat upon by the elephant.

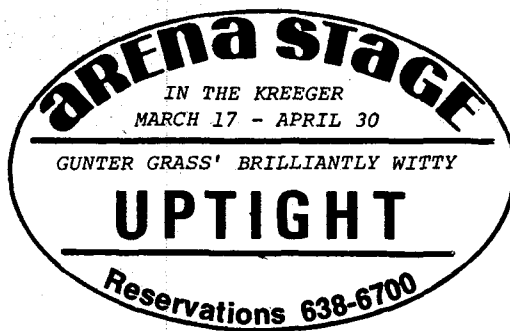
This is the kind of story that has to be checked very carefully - carefully in the sense that you want to get it right, but also carefully in the sense that you don't want to kill it by over checking.

I called Linda, who said it actually was a friend's friend whose car had been sat upon. Linda volunteered to check with the friend's friend and call me back, and I spent a nervous Friday afternoon anticipating that the whole thing was going to turn out to be an anecdote from a 1942 Reader's Digest.

Linda called back late in the afternoon and reported that it was the friend of a friend of the friend's friend whose car had been sat upon by the elephant. The actual heroine was not available, but Linda had talked to the last friend in the sequence and was convinced now that the story was absolutely true.

By now the zoo office was closed for the weekend. I will check it out Monday. For the present, I am confident that an elephant sat on that lady's car and all the rest of it happened too.

RICHMOND TIMES DISPATCH



CHILDREN'S MARCH FOR SURVIVAL

MARCH 25 - WASH. D.C.

NOTICE TO HOMEOWNERS

That the Home Repair Cooperative, on behalf of its members, does hereby solicit to perform services such as painting, hauling, carpentry and repairs and refurbishments of all sorts and kinds;

That the members of said Cooperative are in fact skilled or semiskilled odd-jobbers, jacks of many trades, masters of some;

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

WOMEN

BEGINNING April 3 at 9:30 a.m., there will be a new weekly program on WETA-FM: "Feminist Forum." The program is produced by Alice Frandson and is under the auspices of Human Rights for Women.

PEACE

THERE will be a peace movement picket line at the White House on March 26 to support US POWs in SE Asia. Congress has passed resolution making week of March 26 a period of dedication to POWs. Line forms at noon. Info: 293-3855.

THE Washington Area Peace Action Coalition holds a general meeting on March 30 at 1346 Conn. Ave. NW (room 513) at 7:30 p.m. (293-3855)

LEGAL

THE HOWARD Center for Clinical Legal Studies will be holding a seminar on crime and punishment in minority communities on April 19, 20 & 21 at Howard Law School. Info: 636-6690.

A VOLUNTARY anti-burglary program, "Operation Identification," is available to District residents at no cost. Citizens borrow an engraver, engrave their social security number on their property, return the engraver, and receive decals to post on doors and/or windows indicating that their property has been marked. This program is designed to deter burglars by devaluing one's valuable property by making it readily identifiable. Positive identification on property will assist the police in returning recovered property to the owner. Engravers may be picked up at the following companies: Atchison & Keller, Inc. (Plumbers), 1246 Taylor

Street, NW; W.T. Gallaher & Brother, Inc. (Lumber) 30th & K Streets, NW; H.R. Grayson & Son, Inc. (Heating) 2655 Firth Sterling Ave., SE; Hudson Supply & Equipment Co., 9th & Brentwood Road, NE; J.B. Kendall Co., 2160 Queens Chapel Road, NE; Cushwa Brick & Building Supply Co., 137 Ingraham Street, NE; and Thomas Sommerville Co., 6th and Buchanan Streets, NE. Information: call 626-2871.

LAND & HOUSING

THERE will be a bike tour of Washington's historic architecture on April 16. Info: Pat Phelan, 382-3304.

AUTHORITIES in various fields will discuss Washington's preservation prospects during a conference here April 14 and 15. The final session of the Washington Preservation Conference will be a public forum in which citizens are invited to participate. The sessions will be held in the auditorium of the Natural History Museum. Info: Constance Ramirez, 524-9867.

DON'T Tear It Down will hold its next meeting on March 27 at Franklin School, 13th & K NW at 6:30 p.m. Info: Carleton Knight: 382-3304.

ECONOMIC ACTION

ON March 25 at 3 p.m., the DC Family Welfare Rights Organization is sponsoring a welfare dinner with the theme: "Welfare is a Woman's Issue." The speakers will be Gloria Steinem and Joannie Tilman. It will take place in the basement hall of Christ Methodist Church, 4th & Eye SW. Cost: \$10. Info: Bobbie Mahan, 484-8835 or Deborah Smith, 347-7727.

CHILDREN

THE Children's House, a parents cooperative daycare center, was closed down by officials in January. The major complaints centered around the building, which was frame, and faulty wiring.

ing. The cooperative is now looking for a new place and for parents and other people who feel the daycare codes discriminate against people without a lot of money who want to provide a place to meet the needs of their children, and of themselves. Anyone interested in fighting the zoning regulations and pushing for more available funds call 232-8407 or 244-1526.



DR. Haim Ginott will lecture on "How to Drive Your Child Sane," March 23, at 8 p.m. in Lisner Auditorium. The event is sponsored by the Pastoral Counseling and Consultation Centers of Greater Washington. Tickets cost \$2.00 and are available at Suite 408, 3000 Connecticut Ave., NW. Info: 234-8081.

THE National Collection of the Fine Arts can provide children's tours with museum guides who use improvisational theater techniques. Info: 381-6471. We hear that guide Nora Pnazer is the best.

CHILDREN'S tours of the Museum of Natural History can be arranged by calling Noreen Hester at 381-6471.

d.c. gazette

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Schedule of Events

WASHINGTON, D.C.

March 25th

Friday evening, March 24:

Reception, rally
Assignment of housing.

Saturday, March 25

9:00 A.M. — 12:00 Noon

- Sightseeing tour for children.
- Family Assistance Plan (FAP) demonstration.
- Free medical examination for children.

11:00 A.M. — 12:00 Noon

- Gather on the west end of the mall between 12th and 14th streets for the march.

12:00 Noon

- March around the White House begins.

1:00

- Rally and entertainment on the Ellipse.

2:30 — until dark

- Children's Festival
- Children's Art Fair
- Games
- Workshops on organizing around children's issues.

COME TO HARRISBURG -APRIL 1

In the heartland of Middle America seven people are on trial. The government says they are on trial for plotting to bomb and kidnap. In legal terms they are being tried for "conspiracy to commit offenses against the United States." In moral and political terms they are being tried for their opposition to United States policies of killing and destruction in Indochina.

They are not alone in feeling the heavy hand of the Justice Department. The Harrisburg trial, like the Angela Davis trial in San Jose, is but one of the most public and most spectacular of the many cases of political repression taking place around the country.

We in Harrisburg are confronting this repressive trial with positiveness and militance; the trial is seen as a gift, around which we are organizing and mobilizing our forces. Our intent is to **TURN THE TRIAL AROUND**, to make it an indictment of the disastrous policies and actions which the U. S. government carries out in the name of the people of this country.

The racist war abroad cannot be separated from the war at home against our own non-white and poor communities. As we approach the fourth anniversary of the assassination of Martin Luther King, we recall his words: *I speak as a child of God and brother to the suffering poor of Vietnam and the poor of America who are paying the double price of smashed hopes at home and corruption in Vietnam.*

We affirm our solidarity with the suffering poor of Vietnam and the poor of America who pay that double price. We demand unconditional withdrawal of both troops and air war apparatus from Indochina. We demand an end to U. S. support of the Thieu regime or any other U. S. imposed government in South Vietnam.

In the struggle for our own liberation and the liberation of all people we will come together on April 1 as a community of resistance. We come together in Harrisburg-as we did in Versailles-to say with one voice: **NO MORE!** And continue to say, as did the defendants at Catonsville: *With the gift of our liberty, if necessary our lives: the violence stops here, the death stops here, the suppression of the truth stops here, this war stops here.*

DEMONSTRATION AGAINST WAR AND REPRESSION-SAT. APRIL 1 ASSEMBLE AT RESERVOIR PARK 12 NOON

Sponsored by

National United Committees to Free Angela Davis
Peoples Coalition for Peace and Justice
Harrisburg Defense Committee, 610 N. 3rd St., Harrisburg, Pa. 17101
Telephone: (717) 232-7531

ENVIRONMENT

ON Feb. 7 a ban on single-chamber, flue-fed incinerators (small incinerators most commonly used in apartment houses) became effective. Any person who is aware of continued burning in one of the prohibited incinerators should call the DC Bureau of Air & Water Quality Control (629-3748) and the Metropolitan Washington Coalition for Clean Air (785-2444).

THE Ecology Center is exploring possible locations for a community organic garden in the District. The idea is to have a plot which can be worked by people from the community who would like to learn more about organic gardening methods. The garden will also be designed so that persons visiting it briefly will be able to pick up the basics of organic gardening. Interested persons are invited to call 833-1778.

POLITICS

APRIL 3 is the last day for voter registration for the May primary.

HEALTH

THE MEDICAL Committee on Human Rights will hold its 9th annual convention on April 27-30 in Chicago. Info: Jackie at 439-6173 or 387-2843.

AN ALTERNATIVES to Methadone Maintenance Conference has been scheduled for May 13 and 14. Info: 965-1184.

BLOOD tests for sickle cell anemia are being conducted at the following locations:

CENTER FOR SICKLE CELL ANEMIA, Freedman's Hospital, main hospital building, room 124 (483-1500, ext 429).

GW MEDICAL CENTER, 2150 Penna. Ave. NW (331-6282)

DC GENERAL HOSPITAL, Sickle Cell Anemia Screening Clinic, room 6417 (626-7381) Mondays and Wednesdays 9-4.

BLACKMAN'S DEVELOPMENT CENTER, 1348 Good Hope Rd. SE, (726-4237).

THE DC Public Library and the GW Medical Center are conducting a series of programs on sickle cell anemia at branch libraries around the city. The library is inviting community groups to co-sponsor these programs. Info: 783-4492

DISTRICT GOVT.

COMMUNITY librarians are available to talk to groups about the new Martin Luther King Memorial Library which will be opening soon in downtown DC. Info: 783-4492.

The next meeting of the Library Board of Trustees is on April 12 at 7:30 p.m. at the SW Branch Library, Wesley Place & K SW. Open to the public.

RECREATION

THE Capitol East Natatorium, 635 North Carolina Avenue, SE offers free classes in beginner, advanced beginner, and novice-intermediate swimming for adults 16 and over as well as for children 6 to 15 years of age. Junior lifesaving and swimmer courses are also offered for children. On Saturdays, classes are held for 3 to 6 year olds to prepare them for learning to swim. Special aquatics classes are offered for competent swimmers in senior lifesaving, small craft orientation, kayak and canoe slalom (racing) practice, and co-ed swim team practice. Shower and locker room facilities are available as well as a community room which may be reserved for meetings or social activities. Interested swimmers may register for classes in person or by phone by calling 546-0764.

FREE kites, string and the forecast of wind will mark the National Capital Parks' third annual Kite Carnival from noon to 5 p.m., March 26, on the Washington Monument grounds. The event drew over 5,000 kite fliers in 1971. Some 2,000 ready-to-make kites and string will be given away to the first takers by National Capital Parks personnel, who also will be on hand to assist would-be kite fliers in making the kites. Entertainers will perform throughout the carnival from the stage of the Sylvan Theatre, located on the monument grounds. Kite flying is permitted on the grounds at any time during daylight hours as well as at other open park areas, such as West Potomac Park.

THE D.C. Department of Recreation will hold life guard tests at the Capitol East Natatorium, 635 North Carolina Ave, SE through June 15 on Thursday evenings from 7 to 9:00. The passing of this test will be the pre-requisite for summer employment by the Department of Recreation as a life guard, along with current and valid Red Cross Senior Life-Saving Certificate or the Y.M.C.A. equivalent which the applicant may already hold. Persons wishing to take the test should register at the pool. Info: 546-0764.

MISC.

THERE will be a benefit performance of "Godspell" for St. Stephen Church on April 6 at 7:30 p.m. at Ford's Theatre. Tickets are \$8 up. Info: 882-2804 or FR 7-1854.

THE Washington Community School of Music is having a benefit performance of "Godspell" on April 1 at 6:30 p.m. Tickets for the Ford's Theatre production are \$15 each including buffet supper after the show. Send checks to the school c/o Ms. Charles Wicking, 7215 Marbury Ct., Bethesda, Md. 20034.

OPEN house counseling has been scheduled by the Pastoral Counseling and Consultation Centers of Greater Washington for March 25, from 2 to 4 p.m. Seven centers will participate in the event. No advance registration is needed for the open house. Individuals, couples and families of all ages are welcome. There will be a \$1.00 charge per person. The participating centers and the discussion topics are:
Alexandria: "For Better or Worse: Your Children and Your Marriage." St. Luke's Episcopal Church
8009 Fort Hunt Road
Bethesda: "Using Transactional Analysis In

Family Communication". Bethesda Congregational Church, 10010 Fernwood Road
Berwyn: "Crisis in Family Life." Berwyn United Presbyterian Church, 6301 Greenbelt Road
Falls Church: "Death, Grief And The Family." Falls Church Episcopal Church, 115 East Fairfax Street
Silver Spring: "Maturity And Love Stages In Courtship And Marriage." Silver Spring United Presbyterian Church, 580 University Boulevard
Washington, DC: "Your Body Speaks: Pay Attention." St. John's Episcopal Church (Georgetown) 3240 "O" St, NW
"Roadblocks To Intimacy." St. John's Episcopal Church (Lafayette Square).
Info: 234-8081.

THE Department of Recreation will hold its first Antique and Attique Show and Sale on April 14-15 at the Guy Mason Recreation Center, 3600 Calvert, NW. Dealers, collectors, amateurs and individuals are invited to participate. Info: 629-7378 or 629-7473.

A WORKSHOP and performance of Sufi dancing, whirling and chanting will be held on April 3 at 7 p.m. at All Souls Church, 15th & Harvard NW. Tickets are \$3.50 available at Yes!, 1039 31st NW or at the door. Participants should wear casual clothes. Program will feature Adnan el Muhammed Sarhan, spiritual leader and dervish drummer from Baghdad and the Syria Whirling Dervishes.

WASHINGTON Vocations for Social Change provides counseling for those seeking "meaningful, creative non-exploitive work." Sessions take place Monday 1-5 and Tues., Weds. and Thursday 7-9 in the basement of the Kay Spiritual Life Center at American University. Mark Looney of VSC writes that "we have job listings in DC and all over the country in such areas as free education, politi-

cal groups, underground media, co-ops, day care, free clinics etc. Our jobs are mostly fulltime and vary a great deal in pay. The mailing address of the local group is Washington VSC, c/o Washington WRL, P.O. Box #231, American University, Washington DC 20016. Info: 686-2391.

THE Catholic University of America and the Irish American Cultural Institute are co-sponsoring a program of lectures, films and discussions on Irish culture and civilization through March 28. Info: 529-8789.

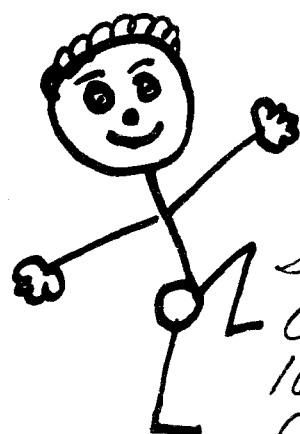
SENATORS John Tunney and Charles Mathias Jr. are planning to hold hearings April 18-19 on a proposal to create a Youth Commission that would centralize youth services and juvenile delinquency programs in the District.

TALKING of Michelangelo will be showing the paintings of Patti Burris and the pottery of Paul Stang, opening March 26 and running through April 9. The gallery is located at 655 C SE on Capitol Hill.

SCOTT Street Children's Community, N. Va's only free school for young children, open weekdays and through the summer. We believe children have right to choose own creative activities in free and open atmosphere. Seeking parents, children & people w/skills. 522-5775 or 931-4386.



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THE ARTS

FILMS

JOEL SIEGEL

WR

IN the middle Sixties, before his artistically suicidal Marxist-Leninist conversion, Jean-Luc Godard created and brought to near perfection a new movie form -- the essay-collage. In films like *La Chinoise* and *Two or Three Things I Know About Her*, Godard mixed documentary and fiction, ideas and emotions, life and art into densely-textured, aesthetically and intellectually demanding compounds. These films left viewers with problems and questions, never answers, which is one reason why they only attracted the most adventurous moviegoers. But those who experienced Godard's essay-collages found them impossible to put out of mind after leaving the theatre. All of the conflicting kinds of material led viewers to a self-confrontation which only began when the movie ended. One's complacency was shattered by those extraordinary works. One was forced to reconsider the very premises of one's life and re-evaluate one's responsibility to the people around him, to the rest of the world. In the essay-collage, Godard discovered the most effective intellectual and contemplative form in the history of cinema.

Dusan Makavejev, the Yugoslavian director of *Love Affair Or The Case Of The Missing Switchboard Operator*, has attempted the essay-collage in his new film, *WR-Mysteries of the Organism*. Makavejev has clearly and frequently stated his views on cinema as a means of liberation. "I see cinema as guerrilla operation. Guerrilla against everything that is fixed, defined, established, dogmatic, eternal...I think only that in fighting in the cinema, through our movies, for a freer, more authentic expression, with weapons that can include *joie de vivre* and comedy, we are waging the same war as those who fight on the barricades. It's always the same job of freeing yourself from authority, of breaking down rigid structures, of opening up doors, opening up paths; in short, to create a free, open world where every individual can be himself." I very much admire Makavejev's intentions and couldn't be in stronger accord with his theme -- the idea that political revolution without emotional and erotic revolution is merely another kind of enslavement.

But I don't think that the resulting movie ever approaches his objectives.

WR begins with a short, impressionistic account of the life and work of Wilhelm Reich. Reich's theory that social and political oppression are linked to sexual frustration is presented along with the tragic facts of Reich's life in America -- his arrest on suspicion of communist leanings, the burning of his books by the government, his death in a Pennsylvania prison. From this interesting but too superficial mini-documentary, Makavejev goes on to show Reichians at work today in New York -- most of whom struck me as quacks -- and then goes further outward to incorporate a fictional comic parable. Milena, a liberated Yugoslavian girl, attempts to seduce a handsome but politically rigid Russian skater. After endless efforts, she awakens him sexually but is subsequently decapitated by his ice skates. This does not seem to faze her a bit for her disembodied head continues to spout theories of political and sexual liberation. Intercut with this are clips from an old Russian movie praising Stalin and interviews with various New York sexual exhibitionists -- Warhol's transvestite-star Jackie Curtis, erotic painter Betty Dodson, and *Screw* editor Jim Buckley.

All of this -- crammed into 86 minutes, no less -- sounds endlessly absorbing but, astonishingly, it just doesn't work on the screen. (In the course of writing about *WR*, I realize there's no way to make it sound tiresome but, trust me, it is.) Godard is a brilliant formalist and, with the help of his gifted collaborators, cinematographer Raoul Coutard and several inventive editors, his film collages had great visual beauty and a curiously compelling stop-start pace. One couldn't get the memory of those movies out of one's head and gradually the questions which they posed became part of one's consciousness. Unfortunately, Makavejev almost totally lacks Godard's artistic sureness of touch and so the various, often very badly shot pieces of film fail to cohere. In the end, *WR-Mysteries Of The Organism* doesn't add up to a lot more than *Is There Sex After Death?* for intellectuals.

It's not that Makavejev lacks talent or intelligence but, in order to make a film of this kind, one needs genius and that's where the director comes up short. His mind isn't interesting enough. However much one may agree with his attacks upon American and Russian political orthodoxy as sexually repressive and his belief that a true revolution must be erotic as well as political, the examples he selects lack intellectual spark and emotional vitality. One gets the feeling that Reich has been only superficially understood and is being exploited in this

LOCAL ARTISTS

DELILAH PIERCE and RUTH WALTERS at the Artists Mart through April 22.

GROUP SHOW of 13 painters and sculptors at The Art Barn through March 26.

CYNTHIA BRUBANK at the Emerson through March 30.

HELEN RENNIE at Franz Bader through March 25.

ED MCGOWIN at Henri I through March.

ROY SLADE at the Jefferson Place through March 25.

SALLY MELLO at the Potter's House through April 1.

ROSE GODING at the Studio through March 26.

NORMA ESKENAZI at Spectrum through March 26.

LOCAL MUSIC

DC YOUTH ORCHESTRA'S Symphony Orchestra at the Sheraton Park Hotel, March 24. Information: 723-1612.

quasi-revolutionary entertainment. Too often the film lacks the courage of its convictions. Why, in a movie espousing sexual liberation, are the actors only simulating intercourse in a carnal comedy sequence? Why, in a presumably innovative film, are we offered such tired Sixties vaudeville as ex-Fug Tuli Kupferberg masturbating his rifle and Warhol superstars blabbing? (Surely such things are no longer shocking or liberating, even to a Yugoslavian.) Why is the viewer so often ahead of the points that Makavejev is making with such inclusions as the stiff, Stalinist film? In the closing sequence of *WR*, the Russian skater sings "Ode To Francois Villon" by the Soviet poet Bulat Okudjava. The song, which begs God to give men the things they need (with a *Fiddler-On-The-Roof*-like refrain adding "and please God, don't forget me") would, in another context, be extremely affecting. But Makavejev has staged it in a debris-strewn yard of social outcasts which forces everything to the point of annoying obviousness. Godard used sound against image, idea against feeling to bring us to a new threshold of awareness about the quality of our public and private lives and how the two were really one. Makavejev wants to do the same thing but his limitations as artist and thinker spoil his intentions. In the long run, *WR* tends to devalue everything -- sex, revolution, Reich, politics and, as always, the audience.

Cisco Pike

WRITER-DIRECTOR Bill Norton's little film *Cisco Pike* snuck in and out of town last week but received such good notices in the daily papers that it is bound to return as some sort of cult movie. I don't think the film works in any meaningful way but it is worth seeing. Cisco (Kris Kristofferson) is a former rock star who is forced to sell a large quantity of pot at the demand of a corrupt cop (Gene Hackman doing his sweaty, drooling bit again.) In the course of peddling the grass, Cisco crisscrosses the fascinating nightmare landscape of Los Angeles -- the dying tinsel Sunset Strip, the Hollywood Hills, the smog-blackened freeways, sad, shabby Venice. L.A. isn't always filmed as imaginatively as possible and too much of the film is chopped into little pieces but the Southern California ambience is better apprehended than is usual in movies. The people Cisco meets are perfectly suited to the terrain. In his travels, Kristofferson -- who has too dynamic a screen presence to play a loser -- meets a cross-section of L.A. underground types including Harry Dean Stanton, an aging, drug-addicted musician, Antonio Fargas (from *Putney Swope*), a crass, rock-group agent, and most memorably, the extraordinary Viva playing what she always plays -- a rich, decaying butterfly, part genius, part tart, part fruitcake. The only bad performance, and it's terrible, is given by Karen Black whose sulky eyes and pouting



THE WASHINGTON DANCERS IN REPERTORY, the only resident modern dance repertory company in Washington, will present their spring concert on March 24-25 at 8 p.m. and on March 26 at 3 p.m. at the Trapier Theatre at St. Albans School on the grounds of the Washington Cathedral. Tickets are available at Ethel Butler Studio, 5204-B River Road, DC 20016. Info: 654-1141 or 652-5178.

LOCAL THEATER

AN UNPLEASANT EVENING WITH H.L. MENCKEN, at Ford's Theatre through Mar. 26. Info: 347-6260.

WASHINGTON SQUARE, based on a novel by Henry James, at the Washington Theater Club through April 16. Info: 466-8860.

THE DEATH OF BESSIE SMITH, Edward Albee's biographical sketch, which asks whether Bessie Smith, the blues singer of the 20s and 30s died because of racial prejudice, at Theater Lobby through Mar. 25. Info: EX 3-5818

BLACK PEPPER, a dramatic rap on the contemporary scene, at Back Alley Theater through April 2. Info: 723-2040.

AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE at Stage One through

UPTIGHT, the conflicts of a 17-year old, at Arena Stage through April 30. Info: 638-6700.

SING OUT SWEET LORD, Walter Kerr's folk musical, at Hartke Theater through March 26. Info: 529-3333.

SENIOR PROM by Bill Bremer and Jack Hofssis will be presented by the Georgetown University Mask and Bauble Society on April 14-22 at 8 p.m. in the Hall of Nations, 36th & Prospect NW. Info: 333-1789.

STATUS QUO VADIS, a new comedy by Donald Driver, opens at the Arena on April 7.

lips and faked orgasms should be legislated off the screen. She isn't as bad here as she was in *Drive, He Said* but that's small compensation. (By the way, a late plug for Jack Nicholson's first feature which I've only lately seen. *Drive, He Said* is irritating and incomplete but it is also the most exciting and innovative American movie in a very long time.)

Cisco Pike looks like the best job Bill Norton could do with a small budget, very little time and some uncomfortably confused intentions. Still, although the central plot mechanism is never quite convincing and the movie never manages to take shape or attain any distinguishing vibrancy, it is alive in a way that *A Clockwork Orange* is hopelessly dead. The film comes to life in odd, unguarded details--glimpses of environment, bits of performances, stray lines of dialogue. Norton has a long way to go before he can make a fully successful movie but he's young enough and perceptive enough to make it. Even at this stage, I far prefer his work to that of Peter Bogdanovich and William Friedkin whose current successes, however entertaining, are just further spins on the old Hollywood whorehouse wheel.

ART

ANDREA O. COHEN

Wilma Riley

WILMA Riley describes herself as "an excessive person." And though she is extremely curious about most things and bounces ideas about like superballs, she takes for granted her involvement in art. "I can't imagine going without it any more than ceasing to eat." She paints realistically because she cares "about the way things actually look and that they damn well exist. All painted forms are abstractions anyway." Her paintings are on view at the Art Barn through March 26.

Almost always her subjects, quite superbly drawn, are people, and always they are rendered with deep feeling, which is, however, never exaggerated or generalized. The person you see painted there is the person you see painted there. He doesn't stand as a symbol or statement signifying any human condition but his own uniquely singular one.

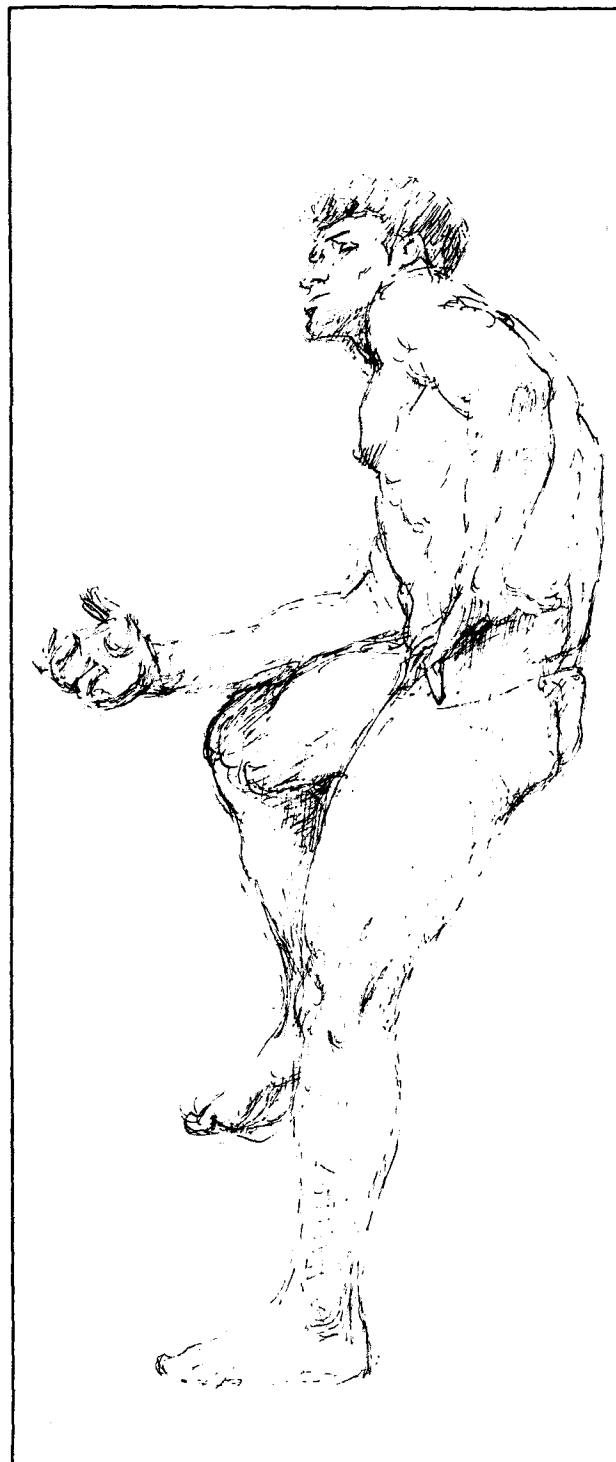
She had prepared me to meet a no-nonsense person, saying "I'd be glad to talk to you, but I'm wordy, inarticulate and full of bullshit." Not true. If she's full of anything, it is a sort of rough wisdom masked as it is in banter and self-derogatory tough stuff. "Another reason I paint and study art is because it's the only damn thing I ever had the least talent for. Do you know I was given a filing job out of sheer charity after graduating high school, and to this day those poor bastards probably haven't found what I filed away. I learned one valuable skill at that job, how to fall asleep sitting up with my head on my knees. On the toilet of course."

Like Michelangelo, she had the notion that the best way of learning to draw is dissecting the dead, and other, departed, and went to John Hopkins to do so. She did not go through college or art school, but every job she had, even the most routine, taught her something about design and drawing. "If you're bristley enough anybody will allow you a certain amount of freedom. I've never had anyone put a brush in my hand and say 'do it this way.'"

She learns daily in her present job designing exhibits at the Museum of History and Technology, but has little use for museums and other places of exhibition: "If it weren't for the fact that some slaves at the bottom have a prehistoric need to work, people engaged in museum work would be just pushing papers around, nothing else. And commercial galleries could get along just as well without artists, as a friend of mine likes to point out."

She even learned while making meaningless charts and brochures for CIA and its forerunner, the Office of Special Services. With the OSS she went to Ceylon where she produced a sizeable number of good paintings, all of which were stolen on her return to Washington.

Needless to say, she has in her wanderings learned to stretch her mind as well as her



painting arm. Her interpretation of the new representational artists' motives is probably unique: "Because of the wild uncertainty of the world, it seems they want to pin things down, including every little twitch. It's as though they were painting the dodo bird."

She doesn't pin it all down, but leaves the viewer room to roam about emotionally and intellectually, making his own inferences and drawing conclusions, if he insists.

Her landscapes, like her figure paintings, derive from very personal sources. They are views from her house on Capitol Hill. "I'd miss this house, not the inside so much as the holes letting the outside in." All her paintings are also tough-minded, none are facile. They look sprung straight from the head of Zeus, with all the parts in order. In painting this is a result of sweat and struggle.

Wilma Riley struggles trying to make paintings work in terms of internal space, color and forms and pays little attention to whether others approve. "There is no place to go for valid opinions about one's work. You have to make your own judgments. For many years I wasn't satisfied enough with a body of work to show it, and probably won't exhibit again for a couple of years."

For this reason you ought to visit the Art Barn before the 26th of March.

Talking of Michelangelo

TALKING of Michelangelo was opened last year by Rosetta Dymond and Joan Liebermann. The name comes from T.S. Eliot's *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*: "And in the room/The women come and go/Talking of Michelangelo."

Joan Liebermann and Rosetta Dymond both acted on an interest in art and in being more than women who "come and go talking of Michelangelo." Before setting up shop, they talked with a number of successful gallery owners, Harry Lunn among them. They were advised to 1) choose a well-populated location (which they did); 2) rent cheap (which they are doing thanks to landlord Barney Nehring who restored the gallery for them); 3) not expect to make money (they're neither expecting it nor making it except on pottery, such as Laurie Schmidt's which is handsome and reasonable by anyone's standard's); incorporate so if they go bankrupt they can't be held personally liable; and 5) be sure to show only good work.

They decided to show only what they like and to concentrate on crafts. Since they agree on what they dislike but disagree on what they like, things remain harmonious without becoming dull. Example: the gallery itself is a mixture of sleek modern and early American, which works out better than either style would alone.

They also consulted friends and potential customers and found out — which I was glad to hear — that there is a market for local, unestablished artists. They went to the Craft Guild and rounded up craftsmen — good ones. Nowadays, artists go to them, more of them than the gallery can handle.

Ms. Liebermann and Dymond are doing many people a favor by operating Talking of Michelangelo. They show good quality work and give young artists an opportunity to exhibit. Nothing sells for more than \$200. The gallery is located at 655 C Street, SE.

DRAMA

Black Pepper

BACK Alley Theatre's current offering, *Black Pepper*, features a series of scenes based on improvised material. Under the guidance of director John Wentworth's careful hand, the production succeeds, although it would have been good to see a little more meat mixed with the dashes of pepper. Due to the presence of some undeveloped material, the production loses momentum in places and leaves one with the impression of a watered-down "Second City" — the dramatic moments being too superficial to be moving and the satirical material being too close to realism to be funny. With a little tightening up, however, this well-polished piece of original commentary could be compelling from beginning to end.

The improvisational group, exploring topics ranging from 'Kent State' to 'Soul Food' and 'Suburbia' to 'Mugging,' manages to capture with concise understanding the essence of much of what is happening today.

Good performances were given by most of the cast, and outstanding in their understanding of their characters were Jan Sylvester and Kent Nelson who have a keen talent for understatement - a rare gift that is invaluable when nurtured. Jan's 'Pat Nixon' and Kent's 'homosexual' were excellent characterizations. Melvin Bruce and Doug Johnson are two other members of the ensemble who rise to perfection in 'Uhuru' and 'Milk is for Babies.' Yardley Von and Randall Phillips lend themselves well to their diverse characters and have a great deal of performing potential as do JoAnne Jones and Gloria Sweringa.

All of the group's motivational material is worthy of exploration. There was a clever comment on ecology, 'Mother Nature,' a jab at the advertising game, 'Body Language 1,2,3,4,5,' a biting dig at political rhetoric, 'Uhuru,' a look at social climbing with 'Stay Black,' and a consideration of the distribution of the nation's wealth in 'Milk is for Babies.' All of these scenes were developed to their dramatic conclusions, and worked to sustain the production.

Back Alley will be presenting Black Pepper through April 2nd, and the informal ending of the show urges the audience to 'tell a friend' if they found the evening enjoyable. Enjoyable it was, especially the group's enthusiasm to perform and their eagerness to communicate. One is drawing into the intimate environment the ensemble creates and is touched by the delicate feelings that would ordinarily get lost in the massiveness of a house within the Kennedy Center. Too often we're denied the possibility. In the midst of all our 'national culture' it continues to be a pleasure to experience Back Alley.

SALLY CROWELL

Evening with Mencken

A LITTLE Mencken, like a little love, surely helps. Ford's Theater's An Unpleasant Evening with him is a nice understated overstatement; Mencken distilled, no doubt, but Mencken disarming nevertheless.

It may be too flattering to Mencken. Adapter and director Paul Shyre has collected Mencken

opinions with which it is hard to disagree. My, how that guy made sense. He was in many ways the ultimate journalist, though he himself thought he was a lousy reporter. Not all of his opinions, however, seem particularly prescient now - for instance, he thought that half the people in the world were "congenitally inferior" to the other half, and so on. This one isn't in the show. But Shyre is out to enshrine Mencken, not re-bury him, and he has done pretty well by the angry old man.

David Wayne's portrayal is not especially an impersonation, which is fine. Wayne's warmth as an actor is almost unstoppable; it's inherently there, and yet Wayne doesn't exaggerate or exploit it to make Mencken more lovingly palatable.

I've seen two performances of the show. The first, a preview, was smooth and salty. The second, opening night, was a mess. There are lots of reasons why Wayne appeared unprepared that night, but unpreparedness is not one of them. I know he knew the material, because I had already seen him rattle it off waspishly. Anyway, don't be put off by what you hear about opening night. It's a competent, professional performance and a zesty tirade.

Those opening night troubles do make me wonder again, though, about the wisdom of doing these one-man shows. They can be terror for an audience - we don't want to see a lone actor stranded up there onstage with no aid and comfort available to him. It's excruciating. Shyre hasn't dramatized Mencken's life, and Wayne doesn't embark on that much of a characterization, so why not have him read the bloody script? It would be a relief for everybody. He could still be perched in his comfy study and he could still light cigars. Mencken/Wayne refers to the evening as "an unpleasant lecture" anyway, so why not let it be a lecture? That way, if the National Park Service wants to play the pig again - censoring Mencken's quite harmless opinions 30 years after they were hatched - it will be easy enough to remove or replace pages in the script without inflicting cruel and unusual strains on the actor. Shyre hasn't justified, really, making this a stage piece in the usual sense. I don't think the presence of a script on the stage - on a podium, perhaps, like Mencken might have used (except that he detested public speaking, a small discrepancy) - would bother anybody.

THOMAS SHALES

Subject to Fits

I PLEAD utter sloth as the reason for not seeing Folger Theater Group's Subject to Fits until late in its run. It has now closed, and alas for you if you missed it. Like much of this group's work, it was bright, blunt and witty - not just the script, but the production, as directed by Paul Schneider.

Young Robert Montgomery calls his play "a response to Dostoyevsky's The Idiot." I haven't read The Idiot but apparently I didn't need to for the purpose of finding this maverick little sort-of-musical smart and rewarding.

As Prince Myshkin, Randy Kim proved dramatically and athletically exceptional. The young Prince wanders from emotional treachery to duplicitous tyranny, always getting hurt as innocents must be - perhaps deserve to be - pursuing the elusive you-name-it and winding up catatonically emboxed, his only refuge a plastic cube. Kim's eagerness to let the world smack him never became unbearably goody-goody, and the rest of the cast betrayed him and exposed themselves with immense charm - especially Lynn Slavin as the seductive/prohibitive Natasha Fillipovna and Alice White as Madame Yepanchin, demanding to know what's the meaning of this - this being, among other things, a stuffed gerbil. It figured significantly in the plot, but never mind, it's too late.

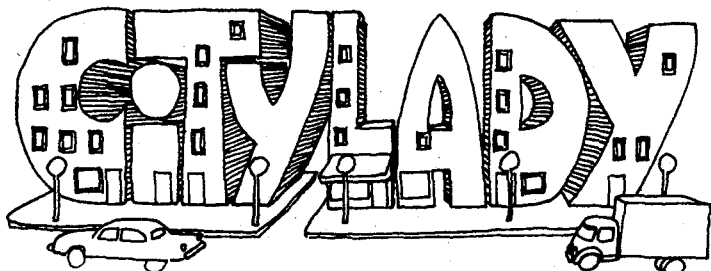
In a large sense, I am not to blame if you missed Fits. First of all, you never listen to me anyway. Second, you should know by now that the Folger Theater Group is a clever, alert, industrious enterprise and you ought to see all their offerings without the advance preparation of anybody's review to pave your way. Their next production will be a revamped Romeo and Juliet. Go to it.

A WORD about Harold Pinter's Old Times at the Kennedy Center: Oh.

THOMAS SHALES

IF YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE A SAMPLE OF THE GAZETTE, GIVE US A CALL AT 543-5850 AND WE'LL BE GLAD TO SEND THEM ONE FREE OF CHARGE.

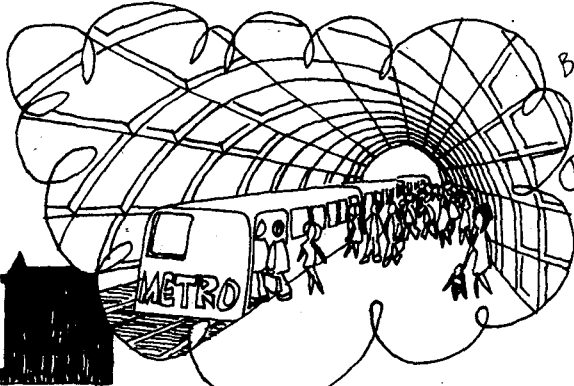
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OUR STORY OPENS WITH CITYLADY WAITING FOR A BUS... WAITING & THINKING...



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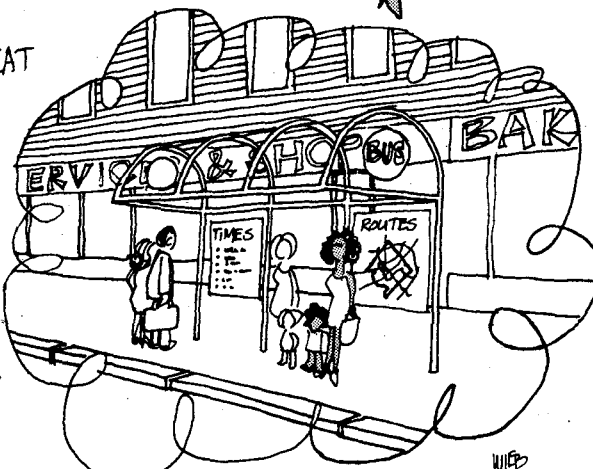
FREQUENT SERVICE! WITH SHELTER WHILE WAITING!

STATIONS WITH MAPS TELLING WHERE THE TRAINS GO!

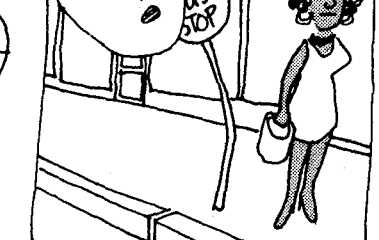
TOO BAD BUS STOPS CAN'T BE LIKE THAT! - WITH BUS SERVICE LIKE THAT! IT COULD BE BETTER THAN SUBWAYS BECAUSE BUSES CAN GO ANYWHERE TO SERVE A CITY!



IMAGINE GREAT BUS SERVICE & A GREAT BUS STOP WITH MAPS, SHELTER & CLASS!



BUT, WAITING FOR THAT KIND OF BUS STOP IS LIKE WAITING FOR THE SUBWAY!



STREETCARS CONT'D

more mass transit for its money by not building a subway and turning instead to a mixture of surface mass transit including rail commuter lines, streetcars, buses and jitneys.

Secondly, Metro has already disrupted many communities in the city and will disrupt many more. Businesses and homes are being lost as Metro reveals its true nature as not merely an underground transportation system, but an above-ground land development scheme. Metro joined urban renewal as a major element in the city's reverse land reform program, which takes land out of the hands of the many and puts it in the hands of a few. A surface transit system would not have been as amenable to such cynical and deceitful expropriation of land.

Thirdly, Metro fails to serve adequately the people of the city. It is primarily another means of providing safe, fast entrance and egress to DC for non-taxpaying suburban parasites. A streetcar system, along with other surface transit facilities, would be much more orientated to the needs of the local citizenry, as it was when it existed.

Fourthly, Metro is inflexible. Where Metro goes, it will stay. The cost of adding new lines, or abandoning them, would be astronomical. Since a city is always in a state of flux, there is a need for a transit system that can bend to meet changing situations. A surface system is much more adaptable.

If Congress backs the bonds, there is a good chance that at least part of Metro will be completed. My bar bet for today is about fifteen or twenty miles. Costs are mounting fast, national and local government financial situations are deteriorating, and I would speculate that by the time we get into Phase IX, we may decide to hold up on completion of Metro. But even if every mile of Metro track is laid, there is still a need for a city-oriented mass transit system. We could begin now by building streetcar lines to supplement the projected routes of Metro, then fill in the gaps if Metro doesn't make it.

This is not as looney as it may appear. Let us not forget that we live in the city that, more than any other, has surrendered itself to the automobile. Of course, it began a long time ago. The original L'Enfant Plan of 1791 proposed that 59% of the area of the federal city be set aside for highways. Thanks to George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and the Congress, the first highway lobby was restrained somewhat, but L'Enfant's successors have more than made up for the loss.

Other cities have shown considerably more wisdom, and today some of these transit-oriented towns are taking another look at streetcars. Eisen reports that "Boston and San Francisco, aided by the U.S. Department of Transportation, have agreed upon the specifications for a new generation of trolleys to equip their remaining lines....San Francisco even has plans -- and the promise of federal money -- to expand its electric streetcar system as well as to renovate its cable car lines."

And one of the least nostalgic men around, O. Roy Chalk himself recently wrote Eisen: "Maybe the reason passenger losses developed (in the transit industry) was not higher fares but elimination of trolleys. It is an interesting concept. How about a new trolley system, instead of a subway, with automatic (i.e. reserved) trolley lanes?"

If a streetcar system were built here, there is no reason that it should be a replica of the former one. The reserved lanes suggested by Chalk would be one improvement. Use of cars in tandem, as is done in Boston, is another.

The streetcar could be just one element of a rational, flexible, urban-focused, economical transit system. The new town at New Franconia, for example, is planning a monorail system that will serve 39,000 people making schools, shopping, work and play no more than eight minutes away from any resident. The system will charge no fare but will be supported by general assessment. As Wolf von Eckardt rightly pointed out in a piece on New Franconia, people who live in apartment buildings think nothing of paying for a no-fare

THE SWAMPOODLE REPORT

FASTEN your seat belts, folks, put your seat in an upright position and observe the no smoking sign. We're about to take off on another flight to Nixonworld, which is like Nixonland, only with pandas.

The big news is that the Coast Guard no longer hands out notices of violations to unsafe boaters. It terminates them. That's not a bizarre new punishment for laxity at sea, but the latest contribution to the New English, the language that everyone speaks and no one understands. The Coast Guard has also jettisoned the term life preserver, preferring, naturally, personal flotation device. In case you need one in a hurry, it is permissible to request a PFD.

It got me thinking. And my mind being what it is, I started thinking about gravestones. Can you imagine what a cemetery of today's Americans is going to look like? No? Well, try a little harder and I'll help. Here are some first offerings for those who wish truly contemporary epitaphs:

HERE LIES THE BODY OF JOHN G. BROWN
LOST AT SEA AND NEVER FOUND
HIS PFD WAS NOT INFLATED
NOW HE HAS BEEN TERMINATED

For black militants:

HERE LIES OUR BROTHER, OSCAR X
HE SPOKE FOR THE WHOLE BLACK COMMUNITY
ONCE TOO OFTEN

For the civic activist:

LIFE WITHOUT MARY IS
SURELY WORSEN
SHE WAS A FINE
RESOURCE PERSON

For a member of the Model Cities Commission:

MICHAEL'S SPOKE
WITH TONGUE OF THUNDER
NOW HIS INPUT'S SIX
FEET UNDER

For a member of women's liberation:

HERE LIES MS. BROWN
ONLY HER CONSCIOUSNESS
REMAINS RAISED

For a DC school administrator:

HERE LIES WHAT'S LEFT OF MR. CRONE
DECENTRALIZED BENEATH THIS STONE

or:

HERE LIES ROGER TURBOTT
THE LORD BELIEVES IN
ACCOUNTABILITY, TOO.

For a District Building bureaucrat:

WE'RE SORRY THAT SHE HAD TO DIE
WE'VE FORMED A TASK FORCE
TO FIND OUT WHY

or:

IN ORDER TO PROVIDE A
BETTER DELIVERY OF SERVICES
JONE FERGIE HAS BEEN RESTRUCTURED

And for a transit official:

HE'S TAKEN HIS LAST RIDE
LET'S HOPE HE HAD THE
EXACT FARE

That's it. R.I.P. - with honor.

Joiah X. Swampoodle
Purveyor of split infinitives
for over thirty years

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ADS from commercial firms and services and from government agencies are ten cents a word or \$3 a column inch. Other ads are free.

ARTS & CRAFTS

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NEW STUDIO NOW OPEN ON 8TH ST. SE
Classes are forming 8 week sessions
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WORDEN ROBINSON ART POTTERY
SALES: WHEELS-KILNS
Cheapest ready to use clay in town

MUSIC copies, transcribing or orchestrations. Art Helms. RE 7-6212.

FOR SALE

BELL & Howell, 16mm, WWII vintage. Make offer. 234-5477 evngs or People's Fund, 387-8081.

BASEMENT SALE: fold-up cot, sewing machine cabinet, kitchen cabinet and misc. Reasonable. Tel. evngs: 547-6376.

PORTABLE washing machine. Kenmore. Excel. condition. 10 lb. cap. \$150. 543-5671.

MISC

BEDROOM furnishings needed for visiting relative. Can you rent or sell us (cheap) second hand dresser, night stand, headboard etc? 543-3614.

HELP WANTED

PART-TIME typist. We need accurate & dependable typist a few hrs. a day. Small, pleasant Capitol Hill office. 547-7080.

INTERESTING part-time work in small pleasant Capitol Hill office. Ideal for mothers with children in school. 547-7080.

vertical elevator. The monorail would be a no-fare horizontal elevator.

There is also the brilliant technological development known as personal transit vehicles, which are being planned for several locations. One borads these small automated elevated vehicles at sidings, punches out one's destination, is shunted on to a high speed main track and then off on another siding when the trip is completed. The system planned for Morgantown, West Virginia has a capacity of 3300 passengers an hour, or more than double the automobile capacity of a typical surface street.

There are other solutions as well. The unused commuter rail lines that lead into the District could be turned into mass transit systems. And a

range of bus types, from small jitneys (like airport limosines) to double-deckers, could supplement the rail systems, replacing the single-size buses that DC Transit uses on nearly all its routes.

It is not likely that the government or business interests will press for these improvements. It must come from the riders. The whole history of mass transit in this country is one of politics first, riders last. When jitneys started competing with streetcars in the early part of the century, the trolley companies got the courts and state legislatures to drive them out of business. Later, as Eisen points out, "A national transit holding company allied with bus-manufacturing interests...embarked upon a deliberate

program of replacing trolleys with buses in dozens of cities from Baltimore to Oakland." And, of course, the bus companies got their come-uppance not long after as the auto craze was fostered by a combination of highway builders, car companies, and cooperative public officials.

The other day I saw an official of the Department of Transportation wearing a button that proclaimed: "Mix Your Modes." It's a nice sentiment, but one that has yet to gain credence in local transportation planning. Yesterday's fad was the freeway; today it's Metro. But monomania won't solve our transit problems. We have lots of different places to go and we need a variety of ways to get there. Streetcars should be one of them. Then getting there will no longer be half a pain.

— SAM SMITH

LETTERS

Phillips & the gays

YOUR News Notes column in the March 8 issue made reference to the Democratic Reform Committee slate, citing the "most ironic thing about the slate [being] the appearance of Phillips and the gay libbers on the same ticket." You state that "a year ago Phillips refused to meet publicly with the homosexuals when he was running for delegate."

To my knowledge I have never been asked (and therefore had opportunity to refuse) to meet publicly with the homosexuals. As I recall from a former column in your paper, it was Mr. Fauntroy who so declined. But then we all look alike, isn't that right?

Finally, though I find myself on the same ticket as the "gay libbers," there are differences between us — as there are between many on the ticket. It simply is an awareness that politics often calls for coalitions to effect change. After all, it wasn't too long ago (1970) that the d.c. gazette was championing Walter Fauntroy as the candidate of the people!

CHANNING E. PHILLIPS

A REPLY: I goofed — sort of. It was not you but Bruce Terris — one of your key campaign advisors and chairman of the DC Democratic Central Committee — who refused in your name. Terris confirms this. His recollection is that he received several calls to have you speak before gay groups shortly before the end of the primary campaign. He declined on your behalf because he felt that your appearance would distort the other issues in the campaign. Says Terris: "There was no way, that late in the campaign, to put it in overall context." Terris says he doesn't remember telling you about these invitations.

As to the possible confusion of you with Walter Fauntroy I can only say that I have never had any trouble telling ministers apart.

Finally, the Gazette has never championed Walter Fauntroy. I wrote one article that compared you and Walter. Walter came out ahead on points and in the course of winding up the piece I fell into a momentary fit of optimism concerning Walter's potential as a delegate. The Fauntroy folks bought a couple of thousand copies of that issue to distribute, but a friend in that camp tells me that after taking a second look they decided the piece wasn't all that favorable and let most of the copies gather dust in a basement. For all I know they may be resurrected as recycled paper to be used in your campaign this spring. How's that for irony?

SAM SMITH

New law school

RECENTLY there has been a vast amount of excitement among lawyers, educators, and students about the Antioch School of Law, which is to open in Washington next September. The Antioch School of Law is the first law school with a law firm — the Urban Law Institute, a poverty

and public interest law firm — at the core of its academic program.

The objective of the new school is to produce competent lawyers sensitive to the needs of disenfranchised citizens. It intends to generate a new body of legal scholarship to deal with the problems of social injustice, and to be a catalyst for changing legal education nationally.

Other precedent-setting features of the school are: a twelve month a year program; an admissions policy which reduces reliance on LSAT scores and which better measures the applicant's ability to do the work of the citizen's advocate lawyer; significant enrollment of students with minority and poverty backgrounds; and a program for the training of certified legal technicians.

The school's clinical legal education program, which is a combination of academic work and internship, is similar to medical training currently offered at the better medical schools. The relationship between the law firm and the school is similar to the relationship of a hospital affiliated with a medical school.

The academic program begins with a six-week orientation that will sensitize students to inner-city life in Washington by having them apply for welfare and food stamps, spend a night in jail, and live for a few days with an inner-city family.

During the first year at the law firm's office and at a neighborhood law office of the

teaching law firm, students will learn to file housing complaints, interview clients and otherwise work with individual problems. This "on the job training" in the basic skill of securing remedies for individual clients will be coupled with academic work.

In the second year students will have the opportunity to serve a four to six month internship in government and regulatory agencies. Internships will be coupled with tutorials which explore the issues precipitated by student's work in the various agencies. At the end of the second year, the student will be a "law clerk," fully able to serve as a junior associate to a senior attorney in any type of law firm or legal venture.

Third year students, as permitted by local court rules, will provide actual representation to clients. The product of the law school will be a competent attorney, sensitive to the needs of the poor.

For entrance in September 1972, applications should be submitted by May 1. Although the school has, up to this point, actively sought very little publicity, it has received over 2,100 requests for applications.

GLENDIA GRAHAM
Public Information Officer
Antioch School of Law
1145 19th St, NW (#509)
DC 20036
833-1700



Keep In Line With Phase II

the gazette guide

RELIGIOUS

WASHINGTON LAY ASSOCIATION, Box 4971, DC 20008. Provides an archdiocesan forum for Catholics translating in concrete terms Christian responsibilities defined by Vatican II.

JEWS FOR URBAN JUSTICE. 2821 27th NW, (387-0319) Meets Mon. evenings with business meeting alternating with open discussion. Shabbat service Fridays at 7 p.m. at 2821 27th NW. Struggles for a communitarian society, for liberation of Jewish people against war and racism, for reunion of politics and religion.

CATHOLIC PEACE FELLOWSHIP, 3619 12th NE (529-9704). Meets Tues.

CENTER FOR CHRISTIAN RENEWAL, 1805 Kenyon NW, DC 20010.

FABRANGEN, 1627 21st NW (667-7829). Community meeting 3rd Weds. at 8 p.m. Activities almost every day and night of week. Jewish free cultural center dedicated to the development of a community of people committed to the creation of a wholistic new Jewish culture. We provide draft, drug and personal counseling to all people in need. Also courses (Hebrew, Bible, Yiddish), seminars and workshops (silkscreening, sculpturing, film-making); coffeehouse (Mon. & Sat.) and a free-flowing Shabbat celebration including a communal dinner.

LUTHERAN SOCIAL SERVICES, 2635 16th NW, DC 20009 (232-6373) Services in adoption, counseling, social concerns, emergency food and clothing, chaplaincy, volunteer services etc.

FRIENDS COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL LEGISLATION, 245 2nd NE, DC 20002 (544-4343).

WILLIAM PENN HOUSE, 515 E. Capitol St., DC 20003 (543-5530). Quaker center.

ECUMENICAL PROGRAM FOR INNER AMERICAN COMMUNICATION AND ACTION, 2200 P NW, DC 20037

NATIONAL JEWISH ORGANIZING PROJECT, P.O. BOX 19162, DC 20036

EPISCOPAL PEACE FELLOWSHIP, c/o Don Chen, Grace Church, 1041 Wisc. Ave. NW, DC 20007.

LEGAL ACTION

NATIONAL LEGAL AID & DEFENDER ASSOCIATION, 1601 Conn. Ave. NW, DC 20009. (462-1602)

NATIONAL ORGANIZATION FOR REFORM OF MARIJUANA LAWS. 2105 N NW, DC 20037.

PEOPLE'S LAW INSTITUTE, 1748 S NW (387-5760). Trains non-lawyers in juvenile law, street law, landlord-tenant law, domestic relations law and other legal problem areas so as to establish a network of non-professional legal counselors similar to the present draft counselor network.

WASHINGTON AREA MILITARY AND DRAFT LAW PANEL, 1724 20th NW, DC 20009 (232-0311) Referrals to draft and military lawyers, draft counselors, military counselors. Training for counselors; seminars for lawyers. Publishes a technical newsletter.

NEIGHBORHOOD LEGAL SERVICES PROGRAM, 666 11th NW (Suite 335), DC 20010 (628-9161). Board meeting every 2nd Monday in month at 5:30 p.m. Provides legal services for the poor.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA. 1424 16th NW, DC 20036. (483-3830) Board meets 1st Weds. at 8 p.m. at Hebrew Action Center, 2027 Mass. Ave. NW. Defense of civil liberties through litigation, legislation and education.

ENVIRONMENTAL LAW SOCIETY, 715 21st NW, DC 20005 (676-7561). Environmental law projects in the community; research on legislative issues; reference service for law students and other organizations.

PIG PATROL, c/o Switchboard, 1724 20th NW, DC (387-5800) Surveillance of police and help in busts.

DC LAWYERS COMMITTEE, 625 Washington Building (234-9382)

DRUG OFFENDERS RIGHTS COMMITTEE (244-6688)

GEORGETOWN LEGAL INTERNS, 424 5th NW, DC 20001 (347-7518)

NATIONAL LAWYERS GUILD, 2812 Penna. Ave. NW (965-1144)

LEGAL AID SOCIETY, 666 11th NW (628-1161)

WASHINGTON LAWYERS COMMITTEE FOR CIVIL RIGHTS UNDER LAW, c/o John Bleavans, 1025 15th NW (659-8895)

LAWYERS COMMITTEE FOR CIVIL RIGHTS UNDER LAW, 1660 L NW, DC 20036 (659-7632) Volunteer legal aid to poor and minorities See local chapter above.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION, 156 Fifth Ave. New York City NY 10010. See local chapter above.

NATIONAL LAWYERS GUILD, 1 Hudson St., NYC NY 10013 (212-227-1078) Legal support for the movement. See local chapter above.

CENTER FOR STUDY OF RESPONSIVE LAW, 1908 Que St NW. Nader's Raiders.

CENTER FOR CLINICAL LEGAL STUDIES, Howard University School of Law, Howard University, DC 20001. (636-6690)

URBAN LAW INSTITUTE, 1145 19th NW, DC 20036. (833-1700)

NON-COLLABORATION, 588 9th Ave, NYC NY 10036 (265-2500) Clearinghouse for lawyers and movement people who find themselves caught in the grand jury web.

ANTIOCH SCHOOL OF LAW, Suite 509 1145 19th NW, DC 20036 (833-1700 or 833-9616)

PLEASE SEND ADDITIONS,
DELETIONS, CORRECTIONS
TO THE DC GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE, DC 20002

WE still have some copies of the 1971-1972 Gazette Guide, now available at a reduced price. For a copy send 70¢ and we'll mail it to you. Or drop by our office at 109 8th NE and you can get one for 50¢.



GOVERNMENT

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES, NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA DEPT., Box 234, Ben Franklin Station, DC 20044 (254-5131) Meets 2nd Weds. of month at 8 p.m. in the departmental auditorium, 14th & Const. Ave. NW. Furthers goals of 20,000 affiliated AFGE union members as government employees and as citizens of the greater DC area.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES UNITED AGAINST RACIAL DISCRIMINATION, 1424 16th NW, Suite 604 (265-8200) Executive committee meets Tues. at 6 p.m.

FEDERAL EMPLOYEES FOR A DEMOCRATIC SOCIETY (483-2079).

HEW ACTION PROJECT, 1009 13th NW, DC 20005. Meets Thurs, 11:45 a.m., room G-755, HEW North Bldg.

HEARINGS & MEETINGS

CITY COUNCIL
14th & E NW

638-2223
629-3806

Meets: 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at District Building, room 500.

SCHOOL BOARD
415 12th NW

737-1767

Meets: 1st and 3rd Wednesday at the District Building and other locations. 7:30 p.m.

LIBRARY BOARD OF TRUSTEES
8th & K NW

NA 8-6776

Meets: 2nd Wednesday of month at SW Branch Library, and other locations.

RECREATION ADVISORY COUNCIL
3149 16th NW

628-6000

DISTRICT DAY IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
2nd & 4th Mondays

BOARD OF ZONING ADJUSTMENT

14th & E NW

629-4426

Meets: 3rd Wednesday, 9:30 a.m. in room 500 of the District Building.

MODEL CITIES COMMISSION

Meets: Alternate Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m. at the U.S. Employment Service offices, 6th & Penna. NW. 629-5095.

NATIONAL CAPITAL PLANNING COMMISSION

1325 G NW

382-1161

Meets: 1st Thursday at 10 a.m.

HOUSE DISTRICT COMMITTEE

Meets: 1st Mondays

225-4457

SENATE DISTRICT COMMITTEE

Meets: Second Friday

225-4161

FAR NORTHWEST

AT a recent budget hearing, the School Board heard protests from a Wilson High School group that charged it was by-passed when the funding priority for a new Wilson pool was lowered.

AT the same meeting the John Eaton PTA told the board that it was shocked by the \$5 million price tag that had been placed on modernization of the school. The PTA felt the job could be done for \$1 million. Charging padding, a PTA spokesman stated that school building officials had told them to ask for a "centralized, elegant suite of offices because it's the traditional request."

THE Workshop for Careers in the Arts will appear at the Chevy Chase Community Center on April 8 from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. as part of a free dance workshop sponsored by the Dept. of Recreation. The workshop is designed to give young dancers, 12 and older, an opportunity to hear and see professional dancers lecture and demonstrate techniques. . . On April 15, the Kjo Baiden African Dance and Drum Ensemble will give a similar program at the same place, same time. Info: 629-7208.

THE District government is planning to close 44th Street between Jenifer and Western. Written comments can be submitted to the Secretary of the Council, 14th & E NW, DC 20004, prior to April 6.

GEORGETOWNERS have petitioned the Zoning Commission to initiate proceedings for a rezoning of the Georgetown waterfront. The area is currently zoned for high-rise commercial building, and a 90-foot building has been designed for the waterfront area.

The petition reads in part that they "respectfully urge the Zoning Commission to adopt immediately an interim amendment to the Zoning Regulations to protect the Georgetown waterfront from new construction of irreversible impact that would make a current planning study meaningless before it is even completed."

THE Citizens Association of Georgetown, The National Trust for Historic Preservation, Don't Tear It Down and interested citizens are deluging Burger Chef with petitions and letters to save the exterior of one of the few remaining 18th century structures in the city at 1220 Wisconsin Ave. NW. In a letter to General Foods, Burger Chef's owners, the National Trust stated that "The National Trust will be happy to work with you and your architects in achieving the exciting potential that this building offers."

SOUTHWEST

THE Southwest Neighborhood Assembly has asked the School Board to push plans for the modernization of the Bowen and Amidon Elementary Schools.

FAR SOUTHEAST

THE Howard University Dance Club will appear at the Benning Stoddert Recreation Center, 155 Ridge Rd. SE on March 25 from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. as part of a free dance workshop sponsored by the Department of Recreation. The workshop is designed to give young dancers, 12 and older, an opportunity to see and hear professional dancers lecture and demonstrate techniques.

THE GAZETTE is seeking qualified, volunteer neighborhood correspondents. If you feel you could (and would like to) cover your neighborhood for the Gazette, please contact Jean Lewton, community news editor, at 543-5850 or 544-0406. At the present time, our only regular correspondent is in Capitol East and we would like to expand our neighborhood coverage.

COMMUNITY NEWS

COMMUNITY NEWS EDITOR: JEAN LEWTON

Friendship House gives credit courses

The DC School system is now giving credit for some of the classes being given at Friendship House. The idea had been pushing through administrative red tape since last September, but now students in two of the art classes get full credit for their work. Participating schools include Hines Junior High, Brent Elementary and Giddings Elementary, all located near Friendship House at 615 D Street, SE.

Ricky Smith is the energetic art teacher handling the classes. A January 1972 graduate of Howard University, she has morning and afternoon classes on Tuesday and Thursday at Friendship House and spends Wednesday and Friday at the elementary schools. Monday she reserves for shopping for art supplies and equipment.

Originally, the idea was to use the art classes as a form of therapy for problem pupils, but this has been expanded to interested students. Attendance during the day is compulsory once the student is accepted and absences must be made up. Grades are given in consultation with faculty members at Hines following Ricky Smith's recommendations.

CAPITOL EAST

MARILYN LIEBRENZ: 546-0647

The idea behind the classes is to channel enthusiasm. Ricky has found her students often start the classes having an idea of what art is supposed to be, more than what they really feel. "I try to get them to realize what they see in their minds and then put it down," she explains. Does she have trouble handling the classes? "I just don't let the students get to me," she says simply. "You just remain calm and talk loud and slowly." She has found that playing music in the workroom really helps.

The types of art include sculpture in plastics, clay and lasting resin in which the students make their own molds. She wants to try silk screening next. Students have already mastered stretching their own canvases and do paintings in both oil and acrylics. One pupil sold one of his creations for \$5.00 and offered half of his profit back to Friendship House. Ricky has also planned field trips to neighboring galleries, museums and studios of neighborhood artists.

The art program is part of the Communicative Arts Center at Friendship House. If the art program continues successfully, hopes are that other classes now offered in photography, drama, percussion and dance will also be eligible for academic credit. —M.L.



RICKY SMITH, FRIENDSHIP HOUSE ART TEACHER

Sing-in on Hill

A P.T.A. SPONSORED Sing In on Capitol Hill will be held March 24 and is organized by the J.O. Wilson Elementary School PTA under the direction of PTA president, Florence Jasper.

PTA Sing Ins are very popular. The last one held at Watkins Elementary School on February 13, had an enormous turnout. Tickets were sold at the door for \$1.50 and all parents who were members of church choirs invited their choirs to sing. Participation was described as one hundred percent.

Individual PTA groups are not the only ones putting on shows. The Area Five Council of the PTA is organizing a community program to be held in April. The theme will be "Unite To Save the Children" and will include skits, monologues and singing, as well as talks on drug abuse, culture and the arts.

The Area Five Council has been in existence for nearly 75 years, and is the organization which represents the 27 local PTA groups on the Hill before the DC Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Current officers are Flossie Lee, President, from McKinley High; Warren Buhler, Vice-President from Brent Elementary; Tibbs Nalen, 2nd Vice-President from Kingsmen School; Shirley Hill, Secretary, from Logan; Florence Jasper, Corresponding Secretary from J.O. Wilson Elementary; Hannah Nelson, Treasurer from John Tyler Elementary; and the presidents of the 27 local PTA groups on committees.

Children's films

REMEMBER the good, old days when Saturday meant spending the morning at the movies instead of at home in front of the TV set? Such days have returned, sponsored by the parents of the Capitol Hill Montessori School. The next film will be shown March 25 and should be And Now Miguel. The movies are being shown at the Penn Theater from 9:30 to 11:30 and cost 50 cents. Money from the films is used for the school's scholarship fund. The films are well-chaperoned and attendance at previous showings has ranged from 300 to 127 children.



WALL MURALS AT FRIENDSHIP HOUSE

CAPITOL EAST CONT'D

THE KJO Baiden African Dance and Drum Ensemble will appear at the Hine Recreation Center, 7th & C SE, on March 25 from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. as part of a free community dance workshop sponsored by the Dept. of Recreation. The workshop is designed to give young dancers, 12 and older, an opportunity to see and hear professional dancers lecture and demonstrate techniques. Info: 629-7208.

THERE will be a hearing on March 28 to discuss the Stadium-Armory station and alignment of Metro to Anacostia River. The hearing will be held at Eastern High School at 7:30 p.m.

THE WET LOOK has come to Capitol Hill. "Waterbeds of Washington" has opened a new outlet on 7th St SE across from the Eastern Market. Proprietor Steve Cross included the

area's untapped potential, and their Capitol Hill warehouse with a display window as reasons for moving from Georgetown to Capitol Hill.

The firm deals in wholesale and retail transactions, and waterbeds definitely come cheaper by the dozen. In the back Cross handmakes the frames for the mattresses. They also sell flokati rugs and bedspreads. Hours for the shop are 11-6, although, like the product, these are flexible and may be changed.

For further information, call Steve Cross, 546-5295.

ents' signatures to halt the planned move of the school from its North Capitol St. site to New Jersey Ave. Newman claimed the present site is better accessible by foot and transit. But Alberta Munlyn, of the Central City Community Assn., claimed the signer had been given false information by Newman, and many had changed their minds after hearing new facts.

THE Harrison PTA also showed up at the meeting to press for funds to build a new school. The PTA has been urging a new school since 1967. The group's spokesman reminded the board that children are forced to eat in corridors because of the lack of adequate facilities.

THE Mike Malone Dance Thing will appear at the Renneker Community Club, 2500 Georgia Ave. NW on March 25 from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. as part of a free dance workshop sponsored by the Dept. of Recreation. The workshop is designed to give young dancers, 12 and older, an opportunity to hear and see professional instructors lecture and demonstrate techniques.

SHAW

DISAGREEMENT over the relocation of the Slater-Langston Elementary School erupted at a recent School Board meeting after its principle, Naomi Newman, presented a petition with 200 par-

NEWS NOTES

Budget comments

AT recent City Council hearings, the city's new budget got a close and critical look by a long line of citizen groups.

Several consumer groups asked the City Council to make the new Consumer Affairs Office separate from the Department of Economic Development and to grant it stiff regulation and enforcement powers in place of voluntary compliance. The groups said the new office should answer only to the mayor.

The Urban League pushed consumer protection even further, asking for stiff rules regulating creditor access to a debtor at work and home.

The ACLU encouraged the use of a more intelligent pre-trial release program in place of the planned \$42 million jail. The ACLU requested providing funds for an ombudsman to help correct deficiencies at the old jail.

Two members of RAP, Inc. came to protest the building extension planned for the women's correctional institution. Formerly interred there, the two claimed that because of the lack of positive programs such as education or training most women emerged worse off than before they were jailed.

Later, Herbert Miller asked that funds for the women's correction institution be removed reminding the council that according to Parkinson's Law, "if it's there, it will be used. And you know if you build it, they'll fill it to over capacity."

The DC Federation of Citizens Association, DC League of Women Voters and the Building Owners and Managers Association all showed up to complain about the proposed thirty cent per \$100 increase in the real estate tax. All favored raising additional funds by taxing the income-producing properties owned by tax-exempt organizations.

The Federation of Citizens Association asked the Council to re-examine the budget's fat content, pointing out that the budget was four times larger than in 1960, with the number of authorized positions in the DC government jumping from 25,300 to 47,743 in the same period.

The Office of Youth Opportunities had its right to existence defended by the Area 8 Neighborhood Planning Council, but Center City Community Corporation spokesman Edward Nesbitt called on the City Council to withhold spending authorization for the program until an investigation is launched into what he felt was a breakdown in communication between the Office of Youth and the NPC

Leila Smith of Don't Tear It Down called for enforcement of the 1971 executive order to preserve and restore historic properties. Calling the present \$50,000 funds inadequate, she asked the Council to increase it to \$200,000 to \$500,000.

— ELLEN ROY

SE code plan cleared

AS we were going to press, we just got word that the long-sought Southeast Code Enforcement program has been funded — although with greatly reduced funding from that requested. The Department of Housing and Urban Renewal has approved a grant of \$1.1 million which, when added to the District's funds will provide a \$1.5 million program. The code enforcement program provides assistance to qualified property owners in the form of grants up to \$3500 and loans up to \$17,400. It will aid low income property owners to rehabilitate their property

The Near Southeast community, led by Rev. Jesse Anderson who has been working on the project for several years, had been seeking a grant approximately six times as large as that finally approved. The requested program would have been for three years — the one approved is only for one year.

Under the program loans are made for up to 20 years with a three percent interest rate. In addition, the program will provide technical and financial counseling, legal assistance and relocation assistance and payments without cost to property owners.

The project area is bounded on the west by 1st St. SE and on the north by North Carolina Ave. SE and East Capitol Street. The main southern boundary runs west on G SE to 3rd SE, north on 3rd to South Carolina SE and west on South Carolina and F SE to 1st SE. On the east the boundaries are 13th St., south to C SE, west on C to 10th and down 10th to G.

The area encompasses 210 acres or 48 city blocks. It contains 1,860 buildings, including 2690 dwelling units. Seventy-five percent are single family homes.

Updating Lent

LENTEN penance is in some ways an antiquated idea. Perhaps that's because we are not creative enough to think beyond giving up sweets for forty days. Perhaps it would help to regard penance not as a state of abstinence, but as one of taking on something new. Here are some off-beat ideas picked up from some recent publications which will remain anonymous:

1. Watch only N.E.T. during your prime TV hours.
2. Waste an hour in conversation with someone you long ago decided you had nothing in common with. Treat him or her as a newly met stranger.
3. If you hate rock, listen to a rock record until you can repeat the lyrics.
4. If you hate classics, listen to a Beethoven Symphony over and over until you can recall one tune from it.
5. Listen to a child talk for 20 minutes, so that you can repeat the things said, without offering any advice or corrections.
6. Do not say a word about the weather throughout Lent to anyone.
7. Compliment the person who, in your estimate, needs it the least.
8. Draw a picture of your face and write down all the things you do to save it. Try a week (or a day) with no thought of saving face.
9. Isolate yourself for an entire evening with your family and listen to the Bernstein Mass.
10. Ask the people around you if they mind if you smoke each time you light up. You'll be surprised.
11. Make Friday "welfare Day" and live on 19¢ per person per meal. That should afford you some new insights.

— CROSS PURPOSE, newsletter of Grace Episcopal Church

APPLE PIE

AN AMERICAN REPORT

SHORT TAKES



I CALL ON ADLAI STEVENSON TO RENOUNCE HIS PREVIOUSLY EXPRESSED IDEAS AND DECLARE UNEQUIVOCALLY THAT HE OPPOSES RECOGNITION OF RED CHINA AND SUPPORTS FREE CHINA. . . UNLESS HE DOES THIS, HE FORFEITS THE RIGHT TO EVEN BE CONSIDERED FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

— Richard Nixon, Oct. 29, 1952

THE Prudential Life Insurance Company of Boston has implemented a plan to reduce auto air pollution. The company offers free parking to employees who come to work in car pools. A car must carry at least three persons to be eligible and priority for the limited free space in the company building is based on the greatest number of passengers, not on executive status.

MARC Turtletaub, writing in the Jan. 28 issue of *The Staff*, a Los Angeles alternative paper, reports that the wide-spread use of "semi-public" pay phones — pay phones with unannounced private extensions. According to Turtletaub, out of a total of 67,000 pay booths in Southern California, 29,000 are semi-public, which means they are available for private and official snooping. For example, *The Staff* checked out the pay phones at a Los Angeles police station and found that all of them also rang in the police office. To check out a suspected use of this device, have someone call the suspect pay phone. If it rings at both the booth and on another phone at the same time, you're on the air.

THE Washington Ecology Center reports that every day the U.S. loses 3,333 acres of open space around its cities. Also: the state of California has more cars than any other nation except France and Britain.

"ONLY WE CAN PREVENT FORESTS"

Sign above door at Operation Ranch Hand HQ, Tan Son Nhut Air Base, Saigon

SEN. George McGovern has written to the president of United Air Lines telling him that he considers ads such as "I'm Cheryl. Fly me to Miami" tasteless, suggestive and insulting to women. He said: "Unless you change this program, it will indeed affect my choice of airline during the coming months."

CLIFFORD Irving probably committed one of the most imaginative revolutionary acts of the season. In what seems to be a masterfully orchestrated game of sequential logic, he exposed the system's affinity for gullible stupidity.

His ripoff has class. When *Time* magazine made him Conman of the Year, it bestowed on him an honor not to be smirked at. At a time when Ralph Ginzburg is serving time for eros of yesterday and Al Capp can still buy his way out of a botched up stump job for a mere five hundred beans, Clifford Irving is showing us how it is REALLY done.

When he said: "All the world loves to see the experts and the establishment made a fool of. Everyone likes to feel that those who set themselves up as experts are really as gullible as anyone else," he speaks for us all. Thanks for the lesson.

— EAST VILLAGE OTHER

Harold. William, Victor and me

LARRY CUBAN

I WANT to tell you about three students I have taught.

First, Harold. Lanky, always stylishly dressed and so clever, he invariably drove me up one of my four walls. Harold was nineteen and in the 11th grade. He failed all of his subjects the year before he entered my class. At the rate he was going, he would have been twenty-three before he graduated. Yet he scored above national norms on college board examinations. Please don't say he was an under-achiever. Just listen.

Harold was never, and I mean never, on time, that is, when he chose to come to class. About five minutes after the bell, he would bang through the rear door, clip-clop over to his seat; passing a friend, he would lean over, hand cupped to his mouth and whisper something. Anyone within earshot would laugh uproariously. Harold had arrived. Another class could begin.

Whenever the class got into meaty discussions with students banging around ideas, (I would keep my mouth shut, only moderating). Harold was superb in his insights and arguing skills. He revealed a sharp, inquiring mind. But this didn't happen often. What happened most of the time was that Harold would wisecrack, twist what people said, or simply beat a point to death. When that occurred, class discussion swirled around him. He loved it. He was frequently funny. He had some marvelous gag lines. In short, within the first few weeks of class, he had settled into a comfortable role of wise buffoon. He knew precisely how to psyche teachers, hustle them into passing him and how far to go with each of them.

I'm not sure how the class perceived him; when they worked in groups, no one chose to work with him. When I selected the groups, the one he was in quickly fragmented and he would ask to work independently. On a number of occasions in class discussions, he was told to shut up by other students. Nonetheless, I suspect that his fellow students liked him as a clown as much as he needed to act as one.

I grew to dislike Harold's behavior intensely, while manfully trying not to dislike him. It was tough. At first, I tried to deal with his buffoon role through after-class discussions. If he would come to class after these discussions, he would let his intelligence contribute to where the class was going. Inevitably, however, he would backslide. He would passionately keep up with assignments for a week or two and then do nothing for a month. He would cut class and when we would see each other in the halls the same day, we would smile and wave hello at one another.

I then tried to deal with his behavior in class by pointing out to the students what Harold was doing and the role he was playing. This was done in the manner of a class-meeting format. We had studied already the whole business of role and authority. Thus, I posed myself and Harold as a case study for the rest of the class to analyze. That session seemed to get him to work constructively. But continual backsliding led me, finally, to give up.

The necessary time and energy for Harold, while considering one hundred other students, I just didn't have. In the last three weeks of the semester, when his class-busting behavior crossed my last threshold, I told him that every time he was late, he would spend the classtime in the library working independently. It was more than satisfactory to him since he could now make a dramatically tardy entrance, I would give him the thumb, he would turn and salute and exit. It quickly became a ritual that I had locked myself into. And that is how the semester ended.

Due to his sporadic attendance, missed tests and assignments — and I searched my conscience to separate pique from fairness — Harold failed.

But I failed also. I could not reach Har-

old. He continued to stereotype me as a Teacher; and I slipped into perceiving him as a stereotyped pain-in-the-ass. Did he learn anything from me as a person or from the content and skills I taught? I doubt it but, in truth, I simply don't know.

WILLIAM was quiet. Kept back twice in elementary school, the school psychologist diagnosed him as "mid-dull normal range" but did not recommend him for the lowest track. Now, almost 19, he was in the 11th grade earning A's and B's, and ready to graduate.

After class one day, we got into a long conversation about his future. I asked about college and he shook his head. He had once wanted to be a draftsman but now he had given that idea up. His father encouraged him to go as I had but it was out of the question. Why, I asked. His religion, he said.

You see William was a Jehovah Witness, a recent convert and a true believer. Over the years, many of my best students had been Witnesses. William was no exception. Before and after school, we would talk and discuss both his and my religious beliefs. He brought in *The Watchtower* and books. We would discuss them, frequently returning to the question of his continuing a secular education.

When the conversation would turn that way, he would smile and, as if he were dealing with a retarded teacher, politely and kindly explain to me that he believed life as we know it will end in a holocaust of earthquakes, fires and hailstorms. The Bible prophesied it and it would occur around 1975. Since there would be few survivors, mostly Witnesses, he had to prepare himself for what would inexorably occur. To attend college would be silly. Given his values and frame of reference, he was absolutely right.

I admired William for his staunch beliefs even when, without a blink of the eye, he said I and my family since we were unbelievers would die in the fire to come. I took him as seriously as he took himself.

He had few friends. In a school of 1500 that he had attended for two years, he identified one person as a friend. More than once, he told me, his beliefs had become the butt of jokes in classes and among other students. Much of his time outside of school was spent in studying, attending meetings at the Kingdom Hall and, on weekends, going door-to-door doing ministry work.

In class, William would participate often; do his assignments and perform well on tests. Whenever we worked independently on short research papers or contracts, he did especially well. He received a B.

In one sense, however, I failed with William. Why, I'm unsure. If a teacher is to get students to examine their values, clarify them while they are being examined — then I was not successful. My job, as I saw it, was not to dismantle his belief-system but to get him to analyze it. He forced me to do the same by throwing my questions back at me. But I had gone through this process before and continue to now. He hurled my questions back, I think, to defend himself. I sensed this and chose not to continue.

I guess by conventional criteria, I was effective. Evidence? Test scores, grades, participation in discussion, etc., etc. Did he learn from me as a person as well as from the content and skills I taught? I think so but, in truth, I simply don't know.

VICTOR, I saved for last. Neatly-dressed, carrying a large notebook and a couple of bulky textbooks, Victor would smile at my "good morning," walk to the rear of the room and sit down. He would put aside ruler and compass, open a book, take out paper and begin writing. He often wrote steadily and intensely for ten or fifteen minutes. If we were in the midst of a discussion or group work, I would quietly ease over to him and

ask what he was writing about. He would smile, close the book and put away the paper. Victor, you see, could not read.

He could copy page after page of a textbook - and repeatedly did so - but did not understand what he was writing. His tested reading level was below fourth grade. Victor was a junior and almost twenty years old. His tested I.Q. was 63 and he was placed in the basic track during elementary school.

During those early school years, he stuttered and had a pronounced facial tic. I never saw the twitch but Victor, indeed, had a difficult time speaking. No stuttering but long pauses, a rush of words, silence and then another torrent with quick jumping of one thought to another. Because of this I found it painful to carry on a conversation with Victor. Other teachers corroborated it as did the counselor who called him "feeble-minded, a moron." But his difficulties in speaking might only reflect his fear of teachers, school and adults. Perhaps, but I didn't know.

He spent one year at a reform school and while there his counselor wrote that:

he likes to work with his hands.

He enjoys arts and crafts and does

a fine job there. He will need guidance in the community as he is disinterested in school.

While there, he was grouped with others of his ability range in ungraded classes. He earned A's, B's and C's.

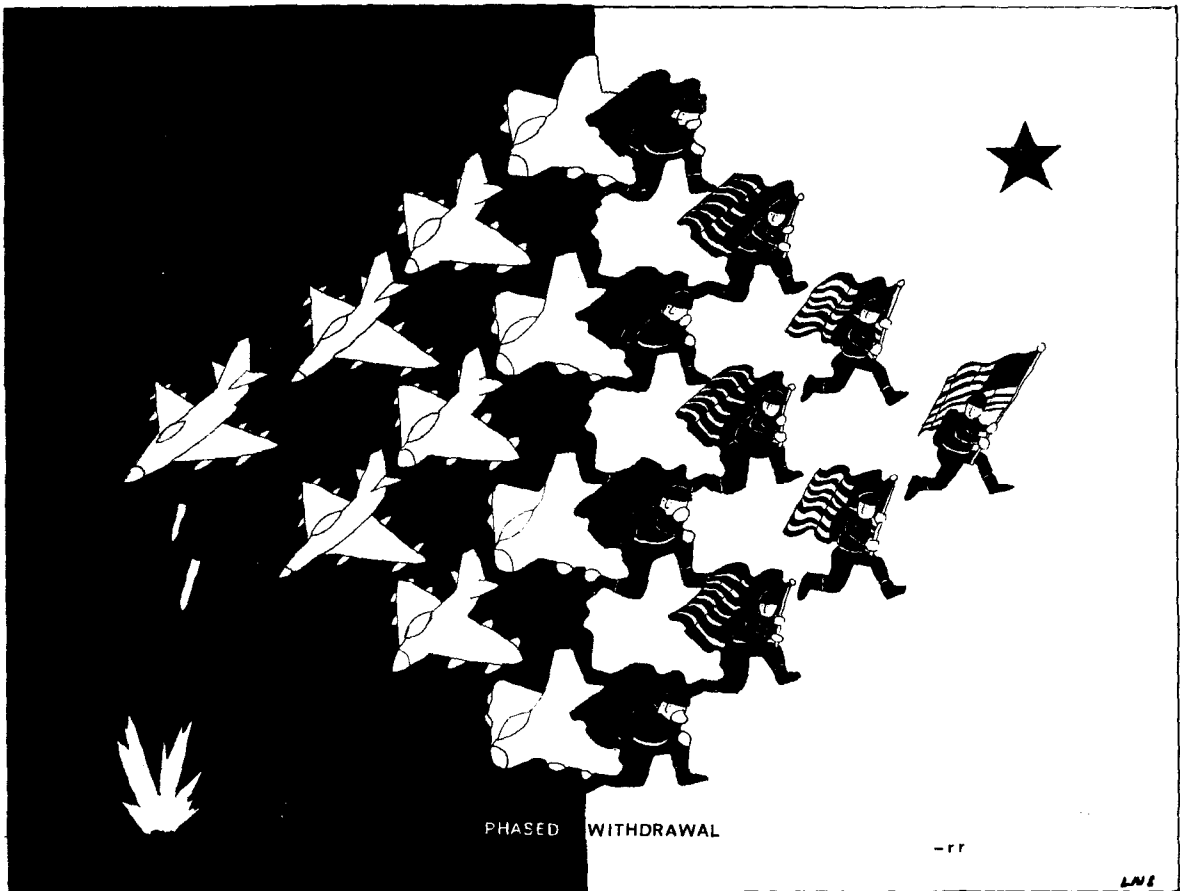
In high school, it was very different. He had learned to survive by keeping his mouth shut, acting studious and turning in work that was incomprehensible. He would get A's in citizenship, and D's and F's in achievement. Through all of this, he could not read. What he could decipher, he seldom understood. In the time that Victor was in my class, he spoke out just three times. Each instance what he said made sense except that it had little to do with what the rest of the class was talking about. Most of the time he would write or stare at the blackboard. His face was a mask.

Whenever the class was working independently, he would use the filmstrip projector I had available for the unit. He would laboriously copy word for word what was in each frame of the filmstrip. At these times, I would talk to him. These exchanges would make him very apprehensive and I would break them off. Occasionally he would want to talk and he would tell me of his activities in a church youth group and how much he enjoyed sketching pictures. A few times he would let me look through his sketchbook.

Other students in the class ignored Victor. I don't recall anyone ever initiating a conversation with him. When he would speak, snickers and smiles would flit around the room. Mumbles about "retarded" would bounce across the class. Not once did I see him talking or walking with another student in the halls, classrooms, cafeteria and auditorium. As far as I could see, he was always alone.

Being in five classes where he was unable to read, speak or relate to other students must have taken its toll; how much he endured, I had no way of knowing. He never permitted me entry into his private world.

Because I frequently wrote letters and called parents of students - both those doing well and not so well - I called Victor's fos-



PHASED WITHDRAWAL

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ter mother. I pointed out to her what I had observed about Victor's behavior and his inability to read, stressing that I was unskilled in teaching him to read. She became angry with me and went into a heated description of Victor's early years as one of several foster children. She urged me to get him tutoring, to give him extra assignments - anything to get him to pass. She was determined to have Victor complete high school.

In an attempt to help Victor, I and two other of his teachers requested a conference with his mother. It was a disaster.

Along with the assistant principal, counselor (of "moron" comment), teachers, and mother, Victor's social worker was present. The social worker had recommended to the mother on an earlier occasion that Victor be transferred to a vocational school or to a rehabilitation center where he would not have to sit for six hours a day day-dreaming. Victor's mother had dismissed the suggestion then and did so again. Victor, she said, could do the work if he tried harder and if the teachers tried harder. Victor stayed in school. He received an "F" in my class.

Here again, I failed. I was not equipped to teach Victor how to read. I could not crack the defenses Victor had built to protect himself from people like me.

Did he learn anything from me as a person as well as from the content and skills I taught. I doubt it but, in truth, I don't know.

WHY describe three students whom I failed in one way or another? Well, you see I'm a "good" teacher.

In every school system I've ever taught my principal has rated me excellent in "ability to communicate with pupils," in "knowledge and skillful use of materials and techniques," in "willingness to innovate new ideas and techniques," in blah, blah, blah.

Other school systems and universities have invited me to teach demonstration lessons and speak to faculties.

I have written instructional materials, articles in professional journals and books. They have been well received.

Many of my students genuinely respect me as I respect them. We get along well outside of the formal roles of teacher and student. Some do outstandingly in my class while doing poorly in other classes.

Thus, I ask myself: if I'm so good, why are there Harolds, Williams and Victors that I fail to reach and teach?

I raise this question not as an introduction for another arm-swinging attack on urban schools. God, knows, I've read enough of them, even written my share. They contribute only despair and cynicism.

Nor do I raise the question to condemn students for not being who they cannot be or to blame teachers for failing the nation's children. Both ways indulge only base emotions, adding only blame for the victims of a schooling process neither had much say about.

Nor do I raise this question to preface a proposal for free schools as an alternative to public schools. I have invested many years of my life as an administrator and teacher trying to reform schools for the masses, not for those who can escape. Public schools will be around for decades to come. Most minorities, and especially the poor, will attend them. That is where I choose to work. What can be done with what is - has been my direction.

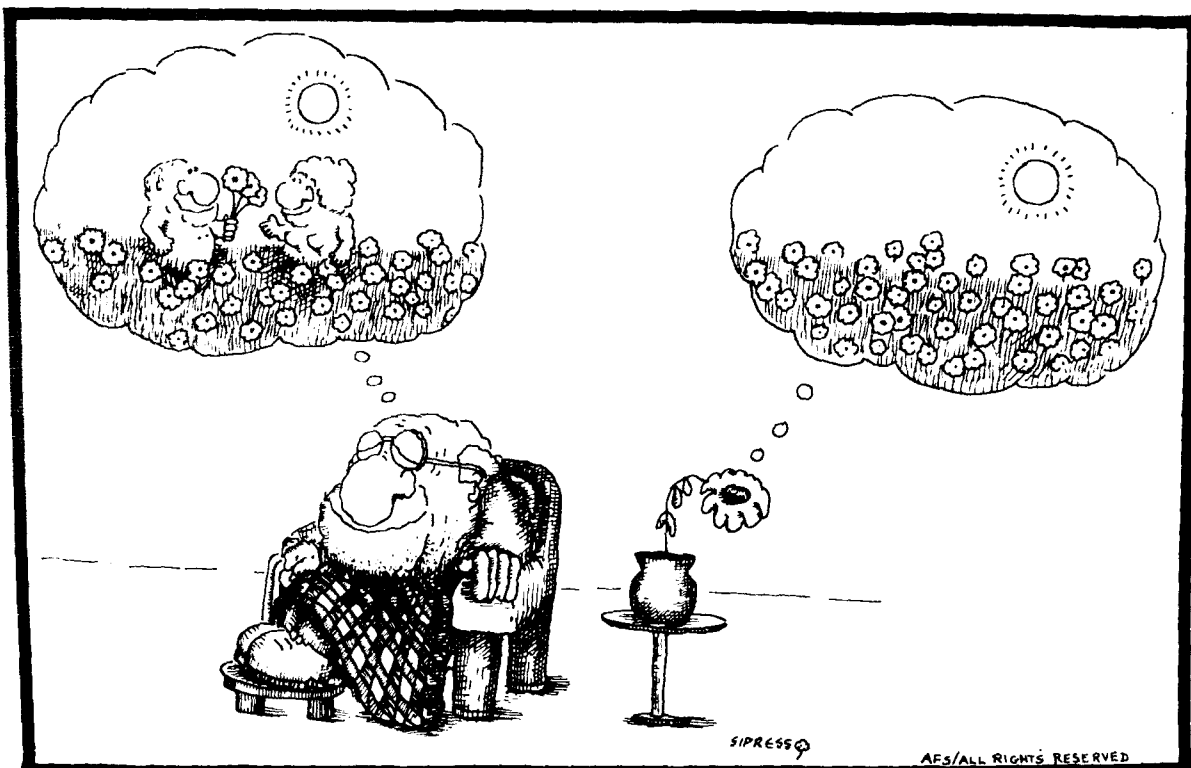
I raise this question simply because I know in my gut that there are many teachers like myself who try hard, want to do an effective job, are turned off by excessive rhetoric from left and right, yet still believe deeply that there is a margin for change within public high schools. They can be better places than they are.

While, they, like myself, are disturbed by failing the Williams, Harolds and Victors they know, however, that the rap is not theirs alone.

(To Be Continued)

WIN Magazine, a fine movement journal, has just published the complete collection of political papers ripped off from the FBI's Media, Pa., office. Available for \$1 from WIN, Box 547, Rifton, NY 12471. A year's subscription is \$5.

You can get a conservation profile of major presidential candidates by writing the League of Conservation Voters, 620 C SE, DC 20003 and sending 25¢ for each profile you wish. Available: Nixon, Muskie, Humphrey, McGovern, Jackson, Lindsay and Kennedy. Profiles of Wallace and Chisholm are in the works. Also available are voting records of members of the House and Senate on key environmental issues. \$1 each for both the House and Senate charts.





GUARDIAN

By Robert Barkan
Pacific News Service

Residents of San Jose, Calif. and Hoboken, N.J. are the season's newest TV stars.

They will be appearing on live, 24-hour, closed circuit programs, broadcast to the local police departments from downtown business areas.

Sponsors of the new programs are the same government and industries that brought the \$3.25 billion "electronic battlefield" to Vietnam. And while the war over there "Vietnamizes," the Nixon administration is quietly "Americanizing" the war's technology. The result: Americans, from marijuana smugglers to shopping housewives, may be looking into the wrong end of surveillance devices that formerly spied on the Vietnamese.

Smugglers on the U.S.-Mexican border face a new obstacle to their trade. The U.S. Border Patrol is now flying Air Force "Pave Eagle" airplanes—unmanned, remote-controlled drones—formerly used in the billion dollar "Igloo White" anti-infiltration program in Laos. Flying over remote stretches of the border, the planes relay signals from hundreds of ground sensors to an "Infiltration Surveillance Center," where huge computers diagnose the data. As in Vietnam, the sophisticated electronic systems cannot quite distinguish "friend" from "foe." A wandering burro can send the border patrolmen scrambling for their jeeps.

Easily concealed

The ground sensors are adaptations of the devices used to detect the sounds and vibrations of the movements of troops and supply trucks on the so-called "Ho Chi Minh Trail." Their use on the Mexican border is reportedly a result of Attorney General John Mitchell's "interest in surveillance discoveries and techniques." The sensors were deployed in the summer of 1970, when the Border Patrol, an arm of the Justice Department, received a proposal for a sensor surveillance system from Sylvania Electronic Systems of Mountain View, Calif., which produced sensors for Indochina. "The political implications of using surveillance equipment along a friendly foreign border," noted Sylvania, "have been considered by selecting equipment that can be deployed without attracting attention and easily concealed."

Other surveillance sensors are quietly sprouting up all over. Beeping madly if someone comes near them, they surround prisons, vital utilities and industrial and governmental facilities. Outside of Washington, electronic sensors are hidden in shrubbery inside a fence enclosing a "maximum security subdivision" of 67 homes, each costing over \$200,000. Westinghouse sensors help the Secret Service guard the White House.

Another technological Vietnam veteran now coming home is a black box that sees through walls. Engineers at the Army's Land Warfare Laboratory at Aberdeen, Md., are modifying the PPS-14 "foliage-penetration" surveillance radar originally developed for spotting the "enemy" in the thick jungles of Vietnam. (Initially set up to "meet high-priority materiel requirements in Southeast Asia," the Land Warfare Laboratory—with the Army's blessing—is now turning its attention to the needs of the police.) Priced at \$6500 each in quantities of 300, the radar is about the size of a cigar box and

New Police Technology

BIG BROTHER WON'T WAIT UNTIL 1984

Aerospace engineers (left) operate a prototype "automated electronic display" developed for police in Fullerton, Calif., to improve communications during "civil emergencies." New York City policeman (right) keeps an eye on TV monitoring screen.

weighs less than 10 pounds.

Prototypes of the "Americanized" version of the radar, which will be capable of seeing through brick and cinderblock walls, will be available by the spring of 1972 for use in combatting "civil disturbances."

Night vision

The police can already see through the dark, thanks to the "night vision" devices developed for Vietnam. From New York City to Kissimmee, Fla., police departments are using their new toys to perform covert night surveillance while on routine patrol. The devices, capable of amplifying light levels 40,000 times, were developed by American industry during the 1960s to meet the urgent needs of the military for detecting the night-fighting Vietnamese guerrillas. The equipment was declassified, presumably at the request of the Justice Department, in 1969.

Such military suppliers as RCA, Raytheon and Aerojet General now sell police versions at prices ranging from \$2000 to \$8000 each and the Justice Department's Law Enforcement Assistance Administration (LEAA) hopes to make available to the police a "snooperscope" priced under \$600. The enthusiasm of the police for night vision equipment is surpassed only by that of the electronics industry, where one executive has predicted that by the end of 1972, virtually all of the 40,000 police departments in the United States will be using night vision equipment.

The Electronics Industries Association has estimated the annual market in law enforcement electronics at \$400 million, most of which comes from LEAA grants. The police can spend their money on "command and control" systems, "voiceprint" equipment, mobile digital teleprinters and laser fingerprint analyzers: a Dick Tracy bonanza. At such annual gatherings as the National Symposium on Law Enforcement, Science and Technology, in Chicago and the Carnahan Conference on Electronic Crime Countermeasures, at the University of Kentucky, engineers and governmental officials discuss the latest advances in police gadgetry.

Public TV snoopers

During the latest Carnahan Conference, for example, engineers from Sylvania's Low-Light-Level Tele Socio-Systems Laboratory reported on "The World's First Police Operated Low-Light-Level Television System." The equipment, which they claim is capable of discerning a man-sized object in extreme darkness from more than a half-mile away, has been installed high above the streets of Mt. Vernon, N.Y. The Justice Department, which financed the project with a \$47,000 grant from its Law Enforcement Assistance Administration, hopes to assess the public reaction to 24-hour covert surveillance. "Only time will tell," concluded the Sylvania engineers, "if citizens will object to a 'Big Brother' type atmosphere."

But the Nixon administration is not waiting for time to tell if citizens will object. Earlier this year, a study funded by the Justice Department recommended 24-hour television surveillance of city streets. The recommendation was made by a committee of the National Academy of Engineering, an elite group of corporate engineering executives that advises the federal government on technological matters. (Interestingly, the com-



mittee members were executives of industries that would profit if their recommendations were accepted.)

To test the effectiveness of 24-hour TV surveillance, the committee urged the Nixon administration to implement a pilot program involving the use of 140 low-light level television cameras deployed at every other intersection throughout an urban neighborhood covering two square miles. Of the estimated \$1.5 million yearly cost, over \$600,000 would go for the salaries of 175 "viewers." These men—in addition to receiving two dollars an hour for watching the tube—would have the opportunity to zoom in on exciting street scenes, such as a game of handball or a goodnight kiss after a teenage date.

The current sensor and TV surveillance projects are small-scale, but the combined interests of engineers, industry and government are pushing for rapid escalation, unimpeded by legal regulation.

"There is a great unrestricted area of electronic surveillance and electronic counter-crime measures in which there needs to be expansion and further innovation," a government official told engineers at the 1969 Carnahan Conference. Generally no legal limitations on electronic surveillance of large public areas exist, he added, and "the challenge is wide open."

Police state

Paul Baran, an engineer with the Rand Corporation, warned in 1967 that by permitting the unrestricted adoption of sophisticated technology by the police, "we could easily end up with the most effective, oppressive police state ever created."

Baran observed that "There is an unmistakable amorality which infects some of my engineering colleagues. That is, whatever we are paid to work on we automatically rationalize to be a blessing to mankind. . . Too many of my brethren think that merely because something can be built and sold, it should be." With unemployment among their colleagues at an all-time high, engineers are further motivated to work on anything they can get paid for.

Their corporate employers, faced with dwindling federal funds for aerospace and defense, are eagerly looking for new markets. Surveillance equipment for the home front is a particularly easy transfer of Vietnam technology.

Moreover, the hundreds of millions of federal dollars earmarked for law-and-order technology dwarf the few million available for such needs as environmental pollution control. To industry the choice is clear. The extent of its concern for the way technology can best serve humanity was succinctly expressed a few years ago by a vice president of the giant Avco Corporation: "We have a modest amount of altruism and a lot of interest in profits."

During the 1960s Yankee ingenuity, fueled by federal funding, transformed Jules Verne's fantasy—a man on the moon—into reality. Indications are that during the 1970s, the same thing will happen to George Orwell's fantasy, Big Brother.

The author of this article was a member of the technical staff of Bell Telephone Laboratories and a senior engineer at Electronic Defense Laboratories of Sylvania Electronic Systems.

HARD TIMES

JAMES RIDGEWAY

The new brain drain

IN recent years psychiatrists have taken a new interest in brain surgery as a means of controlling the behavior of individuals they consider to be disturbed. Dr. Peter Breggin, a Washington psychiatrist recently made a study of this phenomena.

In lobotomy and psychosurgery parts of the brain are cut out or mutilated in order to control behavior, usually aggressive, or to blunt emotion, anxiety or tension. At first lobotomies were directed at patients in state mental hospitals who suffered from chronic disabilities. But now such operations are being carried out on people who function relatively well, living at home and on the job.

Most of the patients are women, with old people and children in the other major groups. Brain surgery is widely used in Japan, Thailand and India. Now the focus is shifting to the US, in particular to the state of Mississippi where doctors are operating on hyperactive children as young as five years old. It's hard to say how many cases there have been, but Breggin counted 1,000 cases himself since 1965. Of that number, three doctors did 500 operations. Breggin believes there is a major promotional campaign underway to increase the practice, with promotional articles in newsmagazines and medical journals. There's even a new professional booster organization called the International Association for Psychosurgery.

Breggin goes on to recount examples from the literature attesting to the value of brain surgery. The Indian surgeon Balasubramaniam, in *International Surgery*, tells of his success with 115 patients, three of them under five, and another 36 under 11. He injects the child's brain with foreign matter such as olive oil, and reports, "The improvement that occurs has been remarkable. In one case a patient had been assaulting his colleagues and the ward doctor; after the operation he became a helpful addition to the ward staff and looked after other patients. In one case the patient became quiet, bashful and was a model of good behavior."

In Thailand surgeons cut out parts of the brain to alleviate cases where the sense of smell may be interpreted as leading to the disease. One patient was nine year old boy who thought he had an olfactory hallucination. But as Breggin notes, he more probably had a behavioral problem with his parents. This patient had a habit of running away from home, allegedly to smell engine oil in cars. The parents disciplined him but the boy still ran off. So an eminent surgeon cut out part of his brain, and the boy didn't run away to smell engine oil any more.

The Japanese operate on children from five to 13 "characterised by unsteadiness, hyperactive behavior disorder and poor concentration," among other things. Japanese surgeons report on their best results in five cases: "They have reached the degree of satisfactory obedience and of constant steady mood, which enabled the children to stay in their social environment, such as kindergarten or school for the feeble-minded."

The Germans operate with enthusiasm on the brain, and as an unexpected beneficial side effect they find that brain operations produce severe amnesia, lasting six weeks or so. This has definite therapeutic effects, according to the Germans. The Germans also help people get over their sexual fantasies with brain operations, and find that homosexual impulses disappear after brain surgery.

In Australia, Britain and Canada the techniques of brain surgery are well-developed. As elsewhere the main target group is women.

In our own country, the University of Texas Medical Center at Galveston operates on drug addicts and alcoholics. Doctors at Boston City Hospital reported a successful brain surgery on a depressed woman, but unfortunately the result was spoiled when the woman killed herself. In the state of Mississippi operations are carried out on children with the goal: to "reduce the hyperactivity to levels manageable by parents."

Breggin gives this picture of a Boston woman's struggle with her mad physicians: "A woman with a long and difficult psychiatric his-

tory brought in for psychosurgery, specifically a thalamotomy, mutilation of an emotion-regulating portion of the brain. Her mother is heavily involved with her and with the psychiatrist and surgeon, and is probably a significant force in getting her to submit to surgery. The patient gets obviously worse after the first mutilation is performed so she is done again with the convenience of her implanted electrode. But after the second mutilation she becomes enraged at her psychiatrist and her neurosurgeon, and refuses to talk with or deal with her neurosurgeon any more. Nor will she ever submit to a suggested third operation. Her electrodes are

therefore removed, but her rage is dismissed as "aparanoid" by V.H. Mark and his associates.

"Her mood then improves, as we are told, until she reaches a state of 'high spirits.' She is allowed out of the hospital to shop whereupon she goes directly to a phone booth, calls her mother to say 'goodbye' and takes poison and kills herself.

"Her suicide is not seen as a vengeful act of a mutilated soul against her mother and her physicians. Instead her suicide is interpreted as a sign that she was getting over her depression, a 'gratifying' result of the operation..."

We've reached the end of the road

JOHN KRAMER

THE heart of the nation's transportation crisis lies in the gross imbalance of the present non-system. While this country has constructed the world's most extensive highway system - extending road mileage by 192,000 over the last decade to a total of approximately 3.73 million miles - it has allowed its mass and inter-urban transit facilities to fall into such a state of disrepair that our urban dwellers have, if anything, less mobility than they did before the highway construction boom began. As a result, we, as a nation, face the twin and related problems of congested and polluted streets, and deteriorating and deficient public transportation.

Even if we were to begin today to rectify the imbalance that has developed since the end of the Second World War, it would take at least two decades to recoup the losses we have already sustained. Yet we continue to allow the situation to worsen year after year. Since 1963 more than 100 transit systems have withered and died. Last year mass transit suffered a collective deficit of \$332 million. The backlog of grant applications filed with the Federal Urban Mass Transit Administration has grown to \$2.6 billion dollars. Yet government outlays for transportation continue to be overwhelmingly in the highway field. According to the Urban Coalition's

Counterbudget, federal spending for transportation last year broke down as follows:

Mode	Amount	Percentage of total
Highways	\$4.88 billion	62.9%
Aviation	1.62 billion	20.9%
Water	1.00 billion	12.8%
Mass Transit	215 million	2.8%
Inter-city Rail	48 million	.6%
Total	\$7.763 billion	100.0%

The distorted transportation priorities which the figures above represent are not only unfair - they are also self-destructive. Apart from the millions of Americans who still rely on public transportation to get to and from work, the present system does not even serve the real needs of the automobile commuter. Year after year, billions of man-hours are needlessly lost in countless nerve-wracking traffic jams while motorists imbibe large quantities of carbon monoxide. Among the other social and environmental "costs" of the present automobile-highway complex, the following rank prominently:

1) We have created a society which is wholly dependent on the automobile. The present transportation planning process has enmeshed us in a vicious cycle: we build more roads because more people are buying cars; then more cars are built and sold because the roads are there and other

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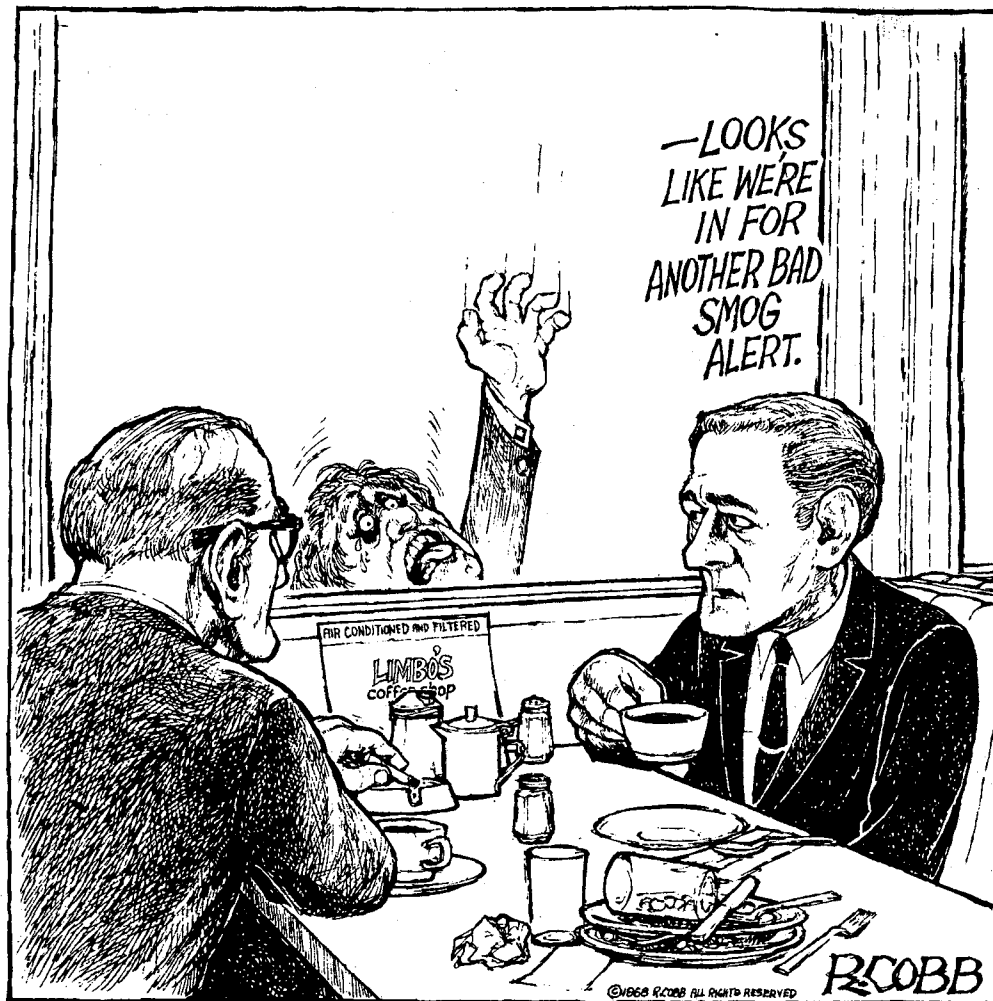
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ways of getting around on the ground are not; then more roads are built, etc.

Yet more than twenty percent of all American families do not own an automobile. In cities the percentage of people without cars is much higher. In addition, there are vast numbers of Americans who cannot or should not be forced to drive - including the handicapped, many of the 20 million Americans over 65 years of age, the 65 million under 16 years of age, and the more than ten million wage-earning heads of households who have incomes of less than \$4,000 per year.

2) Highways have contributed significantly to urban sprawl. Although highway planners have often justified urban freeways on the grounds that they will provide indispensable corridors for the movement of goods and people to new businesses in the downtown area, these same corridors have also created a way for the middle class to flee to the white suburban havens. In the inner city, these same concrete ribbons have functioned as ghetto walls for urban minorities too poor to take advantage of them and too politically impotent to prevent their communities from being ripped apart, their land from being devalued, and their employers from leaving town.

Moreover highways and the various other appendages of the automobile (including parking lots, driveways, gas stations, automobile dealerships, etc.) require far too much scarce urban land. More than 60 percent of the total land area of most large American cities is devoted to the movement and storage of the automobile. In addition to making our urban areas considerably uglier and noisier, highways greatly diminish our cities' all-important property tax base, not to mention the more than \$1.735 billion that the nation's cities had to pay out of their hard-pressed general revenues for such things as road maintenance and street construction.

3) The highway-automobile system is directly responsible for at least 39 percent of the nation's air pollution and up to 80 percent of the air pollution in some of our major cities, such as Washington and Atlanta.

The Environmental Protection Agency reported that nearly two-thirds of the carbon monoxide, more than one-half of the hydrocarbons, and some two-fifths of the nitrogen oxides released into the air are directly attributable to the automobile.

Moreover, because of the used car problem, it is estimated that the nation will not solve the automobile-related air pollution problem until 1990 even if the stringent auto emissions standards of the 1970 Clean Air Act are met by 1976.

4) The automobile highway system contributes significantly to the nation's increasingly serious energy crisis. It is estimated by the National Petroleum Council that domestic demand for petroleum will rise from 14.7 million barrels/day in 1970 to 24 million barrels/day in 1980 - out of which 38 percent, or 9.12 million barrels/day will be for gasoline. Projected

domestic production, including shale oil and two million barrels per day from Alaska, is only 12 million barrels/day - roughly half the projected demand.

It must be admitted that the automobile does provide a unique and desirable freedom on lengthy leisurely trips. Ninety percent of all Americans visited national parks last year, and more than 95 percent of them arrived in automobiles. Even for short-haul pleasure trips, automobiles will remain the chief means of transportation for millions of residents of the countryside, isolated towns, and small cities. The Saturday drive to market, the Sunday afternoon tour of the rural neighborhood - though infinitely rarer than in the early days of automobiling - continue as happy rituals for thousands of families.

But America has become an urban society. Automobiles and highways have been and continue to be a disaster for the nation's great urban centers. Highways are simply not the answer to moving large numbers of people either to a small number of destination points or within a small area. Better public transportation may be. The American Transit Association gives mobility figures in passengers per hour for various means of transportation:

Autos on surface streets	1,575
Autos on elevated highways	2,625
Buses on surface streets	9,000
Streetcars on surface streets	13,000
Streetcars in subways	20,000
Local subway trains	40,000
Express subway trains	60,000

Time is rapidly running out for the nation's cities. The time for a radical re-ordering of the nation's transportation priorities is already upon us.

At long last, however, an increasing number of Americans are becoming aware of the need for change. A recent nation-wide public opinion survey conducted by the Opinion Research Corporation for the Highway Users' Federation for Safety and Mobility (a major element of the highway lobby) indicates that a convincing majority of Americans favor limiting the use of private automobiles in urban centers. Among the survey's more important results were the following:

-- Of the rural and urban people interviewed fifty-seven percent said they "think it would be a good idea" to limit the use of automobiles in downtown areas of cities. Of people living in cities with one million or more in population, sixty-six percent favored the idea. And of interview subjects with higher-than-high school educations, sixty-five percent favored restricting car use in cities.

-- When asked whether they would favor restricting downtown auto use "in your own car," sixty percent of the urbanites answered affirmatively, as did sixty-four percent of those with greater-than-high school educations, whether urban or rural.

Citizen opposition to unnecessary, ill-conceived or illegal highway construction is mounting. People of all ages, of all races and socio-economic groupings, of varying political

persuasions and all parts of the country are beginning to come together on this issue. Nearly 200 proposed highway projects are presently subject to serious challenge by citizen groups. And these groups and individuals are winning more and more of their challenges in the courts and in referenda.

Both the National Governors' Conference and the U.S. Conference of Mayors have put themselves on record as favoring a drastic re-ordering of the nation's transportation priorities including the incorporation of the present Federal Highway Trust Fund into a central Transportation Trust Fund. A growing number of newspapers and magazines have similarly expressed editorial support for change.

There has been some movement for limited change in traditionally pro-highway circles. The Advisory Board of the American Road Builders Association recommended that ARBA's directors adopt a policy supporting a unified trust fund. Although the ARBA board rejected the recommendation at their October 22, 1971 meeting, and ARBA spokesman was quoted by the National Journal as saying, "We are moving in that direction."

The biggest changes, however, seem to be coming from the oil industry. The Mobil Oil Corporation took out an advertisement in the New York Times which, among other things, said:

But the highway construction boom has been accompanied by a mass transit bust. Train and bus travel in the country, with few exceptions, is decrepit. The air travelers suffer increasing indignities despite bigger, faster planes... Providing for our future transportation needs will require very large expenditures. We believe there's an urgent need for legislators to re-examine the procedures used to generate and expand transportation revenues. Such a review may yield the conclusion that special earmarked funds are no longer the best approach.

Mobil was one of the major contributors to the effort to defeat Proposition 18, a California referendum held in November 1970, which would have permitted some gasoline tax revenues to be used for public transit and smog abatement. In a more dramatic move, Gulf Oil Corporation, also a major contributor to the "No on Proposition 18" campaign, announced its support of a proposed amendment to the Massachusetts state constitution which would permit the use of the state's gasoline tax dollars for mass transit.

While all of these developments give some reason for encouragement, the struggle for a balanced transportation system - i.e., for a radical re-ordering of the nation's transportation priorities - will prove to be long and arduous. The present system has been with us too long and has become too basic a component in the American way of life for it to be otherwise. Directly and indirectly, the highway-automobile complex provides jobs for one in every five employed persons. And many of the industry and labor groups concerned have come together to form one of the most potent lobbying organizations ever known. They obviously constitute a very powerful political force in favor of the present system.

- From CONCRETE OPPOSITION, newsletter of the Highway Action Coalition

THE PHILOSOPHY OF F. C. TURNER

The following are taken from a speech by Federal Highway Administrator F. C. Turner given before the American Transit Association on September 23:

"For example, there is an argument often heard that we must provide mass transit facilities in our cities in order to move the aged, the young, the handicapped, and the poor. This conclusion seems to me to be a pretty flimsy justification for such a system if this is our only reason for it. The elderly can't get on and off of fast scheduled buses or trains, or fight their way in the crowds that surround such a facility; nor can they trudge up or down stairs and long waiting platforms or walk several blocks to the bus line. Even if they did or could, such transit as we generally know it in most cities seldom would carry them to the places where they want to go. And so they depend in most cases on their children or friends to personally take them by auto to their destinations. And the same thing occurs with the handicapped. Those too young to drive are driven by their parents-or have access to their own private mass transportation system for most of their needs, paid for with public tax money-the school bus system, which numbers several times as many vehicles as public transit has. For the poor, it would be cheaper to issue them a car, or give them taxi coupons, like food stamps than to provide an expensive system for them alone."



"ANOTHER SECRET MISSION, HENRY?"

SOME of the people who were at Attica last September are in bad trouble.

The state's attack didn't end when the troopers came blazing in, although most of the media coverage did. After the body count was over, the state just shifted gears.

A grand jury in Wyoming County, N.Y., is now going through a preliminary investigation of the rebellion. Over half the grand jurors have relatives among the guards at Attica. They are expected to produce first-degree murder and kidnapping indictments against as many as 100 people. The victims will be those who were most active and most visible during the rebellion.

Under New York law, those who are indicted will be facing capital charges. The death penalty has been abolished in New York - for everything except killing or kidnapping "uniformed service people" (such as policemen or prison guards).

Rockefeller has sent Dep. Atty. Gen. Robert Fisher to Wyoming Co. to supercede the local prosecutor on the Attica case. State prosecutors have been interviewing inmates without their lawyers and bribing them to talk with offers of parole. If sympathetic lawyers don't handle the defense, the prisoners will get court-appointed ones.

The Attica Defense Committee is planning a series of benefits in New York City to raise money for legal expenses and to publicize the issue. People who want to devote energy or money or both to the defense effort can contact the committee at the National Lawyers Guild, 1 Hudson Street, New York, N.Y. 10013. - UPS

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